McKean County Miner.

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ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS

For President and Vice-President

BOTH BY ACCLAMATION.

The Nominations Were Made in Chicago this Morning.

EXCELLENT PLATFORM ADOPTED.

Temporary Chairman Root and Chairman Cannon make Eloquent Speeches—No Other Candidates Nominated—Strong Ticket.

CHICAGO, June 23, (noon)—Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for President and United States Senator Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana was nominated for Vice President by the Republican National Convention this morning. Both nominations were made by acclamation.

CHICAGO, June 21.—The Republican National convention, the 13th in the party's history, met in the Coliseum at noon today and organized. Without a disturbing element to impede smooth operation the first day's program for the Republican National convention was carried out like clock work. Not a jarring sound was heard, not a false step taken. It was an assembly of non-combatative delegates which carried into effect, without the thunderous demonstration usually attendant upon political conventions, a purpose that had been clearly defined. An organization was perfected preparatory to the adoption of a platform and the making of nominations in the succeeding days of the convention. From the quiet, yet unmistakable enthusiasm provoked by Senator Fairbanks arrival at the Coliseum his nomination for vice president is but little less assured than the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for President. The keynote of the campaign of 1904 was sounded by Hon. Elihu Root in his speech as temporary chairman. His address was a review of the accomplishments of the present administration and a defense of Republican policies in general. When that had been delivered and the various working committees dispatched to their labors the business of the first day's session was complete.

MEMORABLE INCIDENTS.

The incidents which are destined to live long after the spasmodic demonstrations have been forgotten, are Mr. Root's tributes to President McKinley. The temporary chairman spoke of the late President's administration of progress, his gentleness of character and those qualities so beloved by the nation, and in that connection said feelingly: "And with McKinley we remember Hanna," a hush, almost oppressive, spread over the 7,000 or more present. The speaker had paused expectantly. As he started to resume, the full force of the ties stretched between the two greatest of recent political heroes went home to the delegates. The applause, started in a sympathetic wave was carried to every part of the hall. The demonstration was unlike any that had preceded or came after. An indefinible dignity was attached to the demonstration, which seemed foreign to a political gathering.

PICTURE OF ROOSEVELT.

The last touches to the hall had been made in the night and early morning. A large number of palms and potted plants were placed around the sides of the hall on the first floor and fresh oak boughs were fastened to the girders. Just above the upper balcony, relieving the long stretch of saffron colored roofing. It had been announced that the only picture which would be seen in the convention hall would be the enormous portrait of the late Senator Hanna, which hung just above the speaker's platform, but yesterday large engravings of President Roosevelt were placed, one at every alternate of catch in the draped bunting that stretched around the ceiling. Swinging baskets of ferns adorned the walls, while the under side of the great steel trusses, the bunting to the backs of the seats was covered with palms.

CHICAGO, June 22.—Because Speaker Joseph G. Cannon was the central figure, the proceedings of the Republican National convention to-day took on a picturesqueness and demonstrativeness which yesterday was looked for in vain. From the moment he was escorted to the platform to wield the gavel as the permanent chairman, the entire atmosphere of the convention changed. Enthusiasm which laid dormant burst forth and the applause rang true and hearty. He made a speech and the audience cheered whether he spoke jocularly or in a serious vein. He was the entertainer; in fact, he was the convention. From the standpoint of political importance the adoption of the party platform was the event of the day. It contained declarations of party policy that are to form the basis of much of the oritory in the coming campaign. But the permanent chairman's personality almost overshadowed the platform.

THE PLATFORM.

In addition to the tariff plank and other resolutions which always have had a prominent position in Republican platforms, there were incorporated several clauses of striking interest. One of these is a plank looking to the reduction of the representation of certain Southern States in the electoral college and in Congress. It is built upon what is known as the Baynes resolution offered eight years ago, and the Quay resolution of four years ago, but goes further than either. The plank directs an investigation to ascertain where there have been unconstitutional disenfranchisement of voters in any State and if so demands a reduction of the representation of such States in Congress, with the consequent reduction in the electoral college, and in national conventions. The full significance of pledges for the continuance of the provisions of the Chinese exclusion act and for the furtherance of all legitimate efforts to obtain for American citizens abroad without discrimination the rights of sojourn and travel, was not appreciated when read to the convention.

He Had Twelve Small Trout.

Another fisherman was captured by Fish Warden Timmerman on Sunday last and the result is he is poorer but wiser to the amount of about $130. Rumor has been current for some time that the law was not being respected by fishermen in the vicinity of Cole creek and last Sunday Mr. Timmerman paid a visit to those waters.

Along in the afternoon he met one, W. C. Bigler, a tumper, who resides near Rew City, and made an examination of the contents of his basket. There he found twelve trout under the six inch limit and Mr. Bigler was placed under arrest and brought to Smethport.

Monday morning he had a hearing before Justice Gleason where he admitted his guilt and was fined $10 for each trout, with costs, which amounted to about $130. Bigler did not have the money with him but over the telephone he arranged with friends to pay his fine and in the afternoon he was escorted home by Officer Timmerman, who collected the fine and released the prisoner.

It seems strange that people, who fully know the law and that it is being enforced in every instance will take the chances of being caught and heavily fined when all they can possibly gain is a few small fish.

McCabe-Campbell.

At 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, June 21, 1904, at St. Elizabeth's church, this borough, Rev. Father P. Cosgrove spoke the words which united for life Mr. Leo E. McCabe of Erie, Pa., and Miss Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Campbell of this place.

The wedding was a quiet affair, only the immediate relatives of the high contracting parties being present. After the ceremony the jolly party enjoyed a sumptuous wedding dinner at the Hotel Imperial and the happy couple left on the morning train for an extended honeymoon trip to points East after which they will make their home in Erie.

The bride is a charming and highly accomplished young lady and has been a teacher in the Smethport schools for some time and she has many friends among both old and young. The groom is a former Smethport young man, who for the past several years has been engaged in the mercantile business in Erie and he also has many friends in both places who wish him the happiest of weddgd life.

Boyd Glass Factory Sold.

Since the fire at the window glass factory many persons have inquired whether the factory would be rebuilt. While it seemed an assured fact that such would be the case, no expression on the subject was made by the management, further than to say that nothing could be done until the insurance adjuster had been here. While there had been some talk also of a contemplative sale, yet nothing definite was given out until yesterday when it was announced that the factory, site and gas had been sold by the present management to B. N. McCoy of Kane. It is understood that it is Mr. McCoy's intention to increase the capacity of the plant at least one-half.—Mt. Jewett News.

Buckboards! Buckboards!

The easiest running, most serviceable buckboard to be found anywhere. Also two second hand buggies as good as new for sale cheap. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Double Trading Stamps balance of this week and next at store of D. C. Young.

JAPS ATTACK RUSSIANS.

The Vladivostok Squadron, Consisting of Three Cruisers, is Back.

MADE BOLD RAID IN JAPANESE SEA

Attack on the Transports Described—The Little Mongolians Refused to Surrender—Died in a Very Dramatic Manner.

LONDON, June 22.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail, under date of June 21, from New Chwang, says: While a Russian force of 8,000 under Gen. Kondradovitch was traversing Wafungko ravine, nine miles southeast of Kai Chou, June 19, it was surprised by concealed Japanese artillery. The Russians lost heavily, their casualties being 1,200 in number. Kondradovitch extricated his men and led them in good order to an entrenched position.

VLADIVOSTOK, June 21.—Lying in the harbor are the three Russian cruisers which have just returned from their successful raid in the Japanese Sea and the Straits of Korea. Vice Admiral Bezobrazoff took the squadron out June 12. The first day the warships were fog bound. They reached the Korean Straits June 15 and were sighted and watched by a fast three-masted Japanese cruiser. Off Tau Island the Russians pursued a vessel resembling a yacht, which escaped in shore. They sank the Japanese transport Idzumi off Kotsu Island. The Idzumi was bringing back invalided soldiers from Port Dalny, 105 of whom were rescued by one of the Russian cruisers. The Japanese transports Hitachi and Sado were next sighted and soon after the Hitachi, which was filled with troops. Disregarding the signal to put on full speed the Russian cruisers the coupon opened fire on the Hitachi, crippling her engines and setting her decks aflame. Still the Japanese refused to haul down their flag. The vessel was then seen to heel over and hundreds of the Japanese jumped into the sea. They were all drowned. The Hitachi was then sunk by a torpedo. The Sado obeyed the summons to stop. She carried 1,350 coolies for railroad work in Korea, 1,200 tons of coal, 1,000 tons of rice, railroad and telegraph equipment, 100 horses and a large amount of specie, the specie was thrown overboard by the purser. Besides 10 lights the Sado carried 12 rafts, each capable of carrying 100 men. So soon as the crew was ordered to leave the ship the coolies rushed on deck, filled the boats and headed them for the coast. Admiral Bezobrazoff sent boats to the Sado to take off the captain and officers, Capt. Oguro, 12 military officers and three Englishmen in the Japanese service came. The others rushed to leave the ships. The Russians having done everything possible to save the lives of those on board, discharged the torpedoes against the vessel, a heavy squall broke at that time and hid the sinking transport from view. A three-masted Japanese cruiser witnessed the whole affair. The apparatus on the enemy's cruiser worked incessantly and messages were recorded on board the Russian cruisers and were translated by some of the Japanese prisoners. One message read: "The Russians are in the Straits. Run for safety."

Slocum's Dead Now Over 875.

NEW YORK, June 22.—By the use of dynamite and cannon 149 more bodies were today recovered from the waters of the East River and Hell Gate channels, bringing the total number of known dead up to 883 and there are still 200 names on the missing list.

An alarming phase of the terrible situation is that although 200 bodies have been recovered within the past three or four days the list of missing remains practically unchanged.

Once during the past night, as the watchers peered through the heavy rain a flash of lightning revealed two bodies afloat near the North Brother Island shore. They drifted in and a young woman and tiny child were added to the row of unidentified dead.

Investigation by the Coroner's jury was continued to-day. Absence of fire drills, explanation of erasures in the bills for life preservers, the condition of the cork in the appliances, and the detailed account of the disaster formed the bulk of the testimony.

A sensational incident was the holding under bail of a steamboat inspector who refused, by advice of counsel, to answer the Coroner's questions.

For Rent.

A pretty flat in a central location. Newly papered. Terms reasonable. For particulars call at the MINER office, Smethport, Pa.

Girls Wanted.

Two girls for general housework. Good wages and nice home. For particulars apply to or address Mrs. Wm. McKeown, Mt. Alton, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

BALL GAMES BREAK EVEN.

We Lose to Mt. Jewett and Win from Port Allegany.

SMETHPORT 16; PORT ALLEGANY 6.

Mt. Jewett 10; Smethport 2—Our Boys Could Not Hit Davis but They Land Heavily on Ainsbrow.

Last Thursday and Friday our ball team played two games, losing the first and winning the second. The Mt. Jewett team was the fortunate one on Thursday, winning by a score of 10 to 2, but on Friday we took revenge on Port Allegany, winning easily by a score of 16 to 6.

In the game at Mt. Jewett Davie Davis did the twirling for the boys on the mountain and was successful in keeping our boys guessing throughout the game. He was a little wild but made a record for himself by striking out fifteen of our men and held them down to six hits.

Tull held the rubber for Smethport and pitched a nice game until the last two innings, in which he was found for eight hits, which coupled with some very bad fielding in the early part of the game gave the Mt. Jewett boys an easy victory. Following is the tale of the struggle:

Smethport.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Denning, 1st	4	0	0	12	0	0
King, ss	4	0	2	1	2	1
McCabe, 3d	4	0	0	2	3	1
Ramer, lf	5	0	0	3	0	0
Garrison, 2b	3	1	0	1	3	0
Croissant, c	4	1	2	5	0	1
McClure, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Denning, F, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Tull, p	4	0	1	0	2	2
Total	34	2	5	27	11	5

Mt. Jewett	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Davis, p	3	1	3	1	0	0
Cleveland, c	5	1	2	15	1	0
Madigan, 2d	3	0	0	0	2	0
Gardner, cf	4	2	0	0	0	0
Benson, J. rf	5	2	0	0	0	0
Rupert, 3d	5	0	1	0	1	0
McCurry, 1st	5	0	3	7	1	0
Benson, E. lf	5	2	2	0	0	0
Rothwater, ss	5	0	1	3	6	1
Total	45	10	11	27	4	2

Earned runs—Mt. Jewett 5.
Two base hits—Davis, McCarty, Benson; Croissant, F. Denning.
Stolen bases—Davis, Cleveland, Rupert; C. Denning, King 2, McCabe 2, Croissant.
Double play—McClure to Garrison.
Struck out—by Tull, 4; by Davis, 15.
Bases on balls—off Tull, 2; off Davis, 4.
Hit by pitched balls—by Tull 1; by Davis, 2.
Passed balls—Croissant 1.
Wild pitch—Davis 1.
Time of game—2 hours.
Umpire—Eugene McCarty.

Our boys went to Port Allegany on Friday and took revenge on the team there for the ironicing they got at the hands of Mt. Jewett the previous day, by pounding the ball all over the fair grounds and winning out by a score of 16 to 6.

Tull started the merry chase by driving out a two-bagger, McCabe touched her up for two more, "Old Hoss" Young followed with a nice single, Stull went out on a fly, Croissant singled, Garrison drew a ticket and Ramer singled, which gave us four runs in the first, while the Port Allegantans were retired without scoring. In the second inning we scored four more runs by hard hitting and in the third we pounded out six more and only allowed the Ports one, making the score 14 to 1. After that our boys, feeling safe, let up a little and the game ended with a score of 16 to 6.

Our team of youngsters, assisted by some of the old regulars, demonstrated that we can have as good an amateur team here this season as there is in this section of the country and from the present outlook we expect to see some good games here before the season is far advanced.

Following is the tabulated score:

Smethport.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Tull, ss	5	2	2	1	1	2
McCabe, 3d	5	2	3	3	1	1
Young, 1st	1	1	1	0	0	0
King, 1st	5	2	1	2	1	1
Stull, rf	6	2	2	1	1	0
Croissant, cf	6	1	2	0	0	0
Garrison, 2d	4	1	2	1	0	3
Ramer, lf	4	1	1	2	0	1
Hall, c	5	1	1	10	0	0
Denning, p	4	2	2	1	1	0
Total	50	16	18	27	11	8

Port Allegany	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Daniels, 2d	4	1	2	2	2	1
Lemon, 3d	5	1	2	2	1	1
Studholme, 1st	4	1	2	13	1	2
Horan, c	5	1	0	7	3	2
Jacklin, cf	5	0	1	1	0	1
Mahaffey, cf	1	1	0	0	0	0
Rodgers, rf	5	0	1	1	0	1
Littles, ss-lf	5	0	2	0	0	2
Lyman, lf-ss	5	0	1	0	5	1
Ainsbrow, p	3	1	0	1	4	0
Total	40	6	11	26	17	10

*McCabe called out for not running.
Earned runs—Smethport 8.
Stolen bases—Tull, McCabe, Croissant, Ramer, Hall, Denning, Jacklin, Mahaffey.
Two base hits—Tull, McCabe 2, King, Stull, Croissant.
Double plays—Lyman to Daniels to Studholme.
Bases on balls—off Denning 4; off Ainsbrow 1.
Hit by pitched ball—by Ainsbrow 1.
Struck out—by Denning 7; by Ainsbrow 1.
Passed balls—Hall 3.
Umpire—Carl Bard.

Bridge for Sale.

The county commissioners offer for sale the bridge at Burbank's crossing. The bridge contains some good lumber and iron. It can be taken down as soon as the new bridge arrives. For particulars call on or address the county commissioners at the court house.

For Sale.

Chestnut pacing mare, weight about 1000. Eight years old, safe for lady to drive, fearless of everything. Rubber tire buggy used two summers. Boston Comfort cutter used two winters, with robes, blankets and whip for full outfit. Price is a bargain. A. L. COLEGROVE.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

We hear that Mr. Philip Hafner of Sergeant Township met with a serious accident last Thursday. His team became frightened as he was getting into his wagon and attempted to run, and under the impulse of the moment he jumped out and was thrown to the ground, striking his forehead upon a drag-tooth. Dr. Freeman was called to attend him and reports him as doing well, and not injured so badly as first supposed. It was a close call at all events.

Died—At his home in Sergeant township, of typhoid pneumonia, Mr. Daniel Easterbrook, aged 72 years. Mr. Easterbrook was one of the oldest settlers of this county, and through a long life has been honored as one of its most upright and best citizens. He settled in the county 43 years ago, paying for his first 100 acres of land, at one dollar and a quarter an acre, in woolen cloth at one dollar a yard. Like a good many other of the early settlers, he had learned to distrust the low lands and selected his home on one of the highest hills. We are told that when he first went on Bunker Hill from Smethport it took him four days to make the journey. By a life of industry and frugality he was able to leave to his descendants a valuable property, and what is more a good name.

Coleman-Bell—At the residence of the bride's parents, in New Hudson, Allegheny county, N. Y., Wednesday, May 27, 1874, by Rev. John L. Marsh, Mr. O. D. Coleman of Kane, Pa., and Miss Flossie A. Bell, only daughter of N. D. Bell, Esq.

Smith-Hussey—At the residence of the bride's parents, May 31, 1874, by Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. Geo. L. Smith of Sterling Run, and Miss Hattie Hussey of Smethport.

We tip our well-worn beaver to the above happy couple in acknowledgement of the receipt of a very bountiful supply of wedding cake, and other more substantial remembrances, and wish for them most heartily the full fruition of all they may hope for in their journey of life together.—Ed.

Dr. Freeman of Smethport removed a tumor yesterday from the leg of Mr. Gordnier's son, caused by the kick of a horse. The operation was a very delicate one, as it was located just over a large artery. The patient was doing well at last accounts. The doctor also removed a tumor from the head of Dr. French, who was well pleased with the manner in which the operation was performed.—Porter Enterprise.

Died—Very suddenly, at her residence in Keating township, Friday evening, June 12, 1874, of congestion of the lungs, Mrs. Amanda M. Freeman, aged 61 years, 9 months and 11 days.

Thus suddenly and without warning was a good woman called home, a numerous family made bereaved and desolate, and the entire community saddened. All who knew "Aunty" Freeman mourn her death as the loss of a good woman, ever ready and willing to do good works, with a heart and hand ever open to aid and minister to those in joy or in grief. Death could not have entered our community and singled out one whose loss would be more deeply felt.

Mrs. Freeman's maiden name was Chapin. She was married in Chenango county, N. Y., to Mr. Nelson Richmond, and with him settled in this county 42 years ago. By him she was the mother of six children—four boys and two girls, most of whom are living. After the death of Mr. Richmond, she married Mr. Brewster Freeman about 25 years ago, who yet survives her. By this marriage she had two children, one of whom is living. She was called suddenly and unwarned, from a large circle of children and friends among whom her place can never be filled, and at the close of a long life filled with good deeds.

Holmes-Cory—At Coryville, McKean county, Pa., July 2, 1874, by the Rev. Allen Peckham, Mr. Francis S. Holmes, of Holley, Orleans county, N. Y., to Miss Ella Cory, daughter of Capt. A. H. Cory, of Coryville. A large company of friends and relatives assembled to wish the fair bride "bon voyage," in which wish the printers most heartily concur.

'Twas Not Carrie.

Much curiosity and excitement was aroused Friday afternoon by the report that Carrie Nation was in town and had been a guest for dinner at the Cottage Hotel. The news spread quickly and in a short time many people were on the lookout for the renowned Carrie, and some even said they had seen the lady.

The facts of the case are that a lady stopped at the above hostelry and refusing to register some one connected with the hotel signed Carrie's autograph instead. To carry the joke farther a telephone message was sent in to the Grand Central Hotel that Carrie was there. After the story had gained considerable circulation the true facts of the case were told and it is hard to tell just who the laugh was on most.

WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

Miss Bridget McCarty the Victim of Flames Early Sunday Morning.

THERE WERE NO MEANS OF ESCAPE

The Pierce House and Two Adjoining Buildings, Together With Their Contents Were Destroyed—Many Narrow Escapes.

From the Bradford Era of Monday we glean the following:

Miss Bridget McCarty, proprietress of the New Model restaurant, was burned to death about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, in a destructive fire on Main street, which destroyed the Pierce House, Nos. 107 and 109, and the buildings at Nos. 111 and 113, the former being occupied as the restaurant and a barber shop, and the latter as a billiard room and tonsorial parlors.

The destroyed structures were wooden ones, located between the Nickel Plate and Osgood buildings.

Patrick Hennessey, the members of his family and the guests at the Pierce House had hardly time to don scant attire and escape from the building before it was in the grasp of the flames. Nothing was saved, aside from the clothing worn by the inmates. In addition to the members of Mr. Hennessey's family and the employes at the hotel, there were 15 transient guests in the house, who also sustained personal losses.

It is believed that the fire originated in an upstairs room in the restaurant building, the apartments on that floor being occupied at the time by Miss McCarty, by William Davis, an employe, and three roomers, M. A. Hetrick, Andrew Anderson and Sam Morris. The latter was awakened by the stifling smoke which filled the apartments, and while putting on his clothing he heard the calls of the policeman from the street, and quickly regained the sidewalk. Hetrick and Anderson, who occupied adjoining rooms to Miss McCarty's, were awakened by the frantic cries of the doomed woman, who called to them and implored them to save her. They assert that they made an effort to do so, but that owing to the smoke and intense heat they were unable to render her any assistance, and with great difficulty they succeeded in reaching the front of the building. The window was knocked out and with the aid of the police the men jumped from the second story to the pavement, escaping with injuries of a minor nature.

As soon as possible a search was instituted for the body of Miss McCarty in the building, which, although not burned to the ground, was a charred and blackened ruin. At 5:40 o'clock the remains were found beneath a mass of debris, and they were at once removed to the rooms of Undertaker Still. The body was burned in a terrible manner, beyond recognition, and presented a most gruesome appearance.

The loss to property is estimated at about $16,000 on which there was very little insurance.

Miss Bridget McCarty, who lost her life in the deplorable fatality, was aged 36 years and enjoyed an extensive acquaintance in Bradford, where she had resided for many years. She was a most estimable, industrious young woman and her awful death is mourned by many friends. The deceased is survived by a sister, Mrs. J. T. Shay of No. 90 Boylston street, and a brother, Daniel McCarty, who is also a resident of this city.

The Fourth at Bradford.

The Glorious Fourth will be observed at Bradford by a grand celebration. Everything possible will be done to insure the comfort and entertainment of all visitors.

Features of the day will be a sham battle and Battalion Drill by the Corry, Warren, Ridgway and Bradford companies of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, under command of Major A. D. Burns; $2,000 display of daylight and night fireworks; a grand parade to include military, industrial and fantastic features; athletic sports and contests, including a baseball game between Bradford and Smethport, sack races, shoe race, wheelbarrow races, climbing greased pole, etc., etc. Prizes will be awarded to all winners.

There will be band concerts, morning, afternoon and evening. Reduced rates and excursion trains on all railroads. Everybody is invited to assist in the celebration.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Girl Wanted.

A capable girl for general housework is wanted. Good wages. Address or apply to Mrs. Wm. B. Clarke.

Calvert's Conversion

By EPES W. SARGENT

Copyright, 1903, by E. W. Sargent.

"I think," remarked Calvert very slowly, "that I should like to go to California."

Miriam agreed that California would be a very pleasant place in winter. She even declared that she would like to go there herself. With Calvert it was necessary to give more than was received. He was no conversationalist. Now he pondered over Miriam's admission as though this opened a new field for thought.

"It would be pleasant," he said presently, "to go there on one's wedding trip."

"Yes," assented Miriam. "It would be a very pleasant trip."

"Suppose then," he said, getting very red, "that we go there together. You want to go. I want to go. We want to get married. Very simple, isn't it?"

Miriam sprang to her feet. "Charlie Calvert," she said excitedly, "I could just shake you!" He started back as though he feared she would carry her threat into execution. "Is that any way to ask a girl to marry you? One would think you had been brought up in an atmosphere of personally conducted tours."

"Really," he stammered, "I didn't mean to offend you, don't you know? I really thought we were going to be married some day."

"We never will until you learn how to talk," she snapped back. "No woman with any self respect would accept a proposal like that." There was infinite scorn in the voice.

Calvert blinked. He had known Miriam ever since they had played dolls together. Even then they had played at keeping house and had announced to their parents that they were going to be married shortly. They had persisted long after the usual course of boy and girl love affairs.

Miriam knew that he was not much of a talker. Why should she expect

HE SLIPPED OVER THE GUARD RAIL AND DROPPED TO THE TRACK.

him to discover new ability simply because he wanted to suggest that it was time they were married?

He rose to his feet and regarded her uncertainly. "I think," he drawled, "I had better be going. I don't seem to be any good here."

"Go," she said evenly, "and don't you come back until you learn to tell a woman that you love her as though you meant it." She waited until she heard the door close and then burst into tears.

She was used to Calvert and his ways, but all their lives he had accepted placidly and unemotionally the fact of her love. Womanlike, she hungered for the tender words that are as manna to the heart.

Calvert apparently took her at her word. The next morning there was a bunch of violets at her place at the breakfast table, with his card marked R. P. C. in one corner. That was all. There was some comment that Calvert should leave town in the middle of the season, but no one supposed that there had been any trouble between Miriam and him, and she was at least spared the infliction of curious questions.

For a few days she pretended to herself that she did not care. She flirted desperately with Jack Holworth, who made love deliciously, but his tender speeches lacked the inflection of sincerity, and by the end of a week he bored her. No word came from Calvert, and soon she began to worry. To ask questions would be to admit that she did not know where he was, and this would subject her to comment. She could only wait and hope.

Finally the family began to notice her appearance. They declared that a change of scene was what was needed. Then her mother decided that California was the place for her, not knowing what reflections that country would bring up.

Out on the Arizona plains the train was drawn up on a siding to permit the eastbound Overland to pass. The passengers of the westbound grumbled at the delay, but Miriam slipped off the train to see if she could find any subjects for her camera.

There was a large group of encti beyond the switch, and she trudged down to get a good viewpoint just as the belated train came speeding along. She thought it would be a good chance to try the speed of her camera by getting a snapshot of the moving train and, stepping to one side of the track, held the little box in readiness.

But the anticipated snapshot was never taken. There on the observation platform of the rear car was Calvert, as much surprised as she at the rencontre. With quicker thought than she had ever given him credit for he slipped over the guard rail and, hanging to the rail for a second, dropped to the track. He fell sprawling, but was up in an instant and was coming toward her with outstretched hands.

"Miriam," he exclaimed joyfully, "it's awfully good to see you. You see I have learned my lesson and was chafing at the three days it would take me to reach home, and here you are out in Arizona to meet me." He folded her in his arms and kissed her. She made no resistance.

"Well, you needn't have risked your life just to say you're glad to see me," she said saucily as soon as speech was possible. He laughed.

"The train wasn't going fast enough to make it a dangerous accomplishment, and I didn't want to have to follow you. Absence has made me more intelligent. It couldn't make me more appreciative. I promise you that from now on you will have no cause for complaint."

There was a new tenderness in his eyes, a new deference in his attitude that proclaimed him the lover, not merely the old companion who took everything for granted. She held out her hands with a happy smile.

"I believe you, dear," she said softly, "but I shan't put you to the test. I'll accept the old proposal and take a bridal trip to California."

He caught her in his arms again, and for a moment they were oblivious of everything around them. Then he looked up whimsically. "I hope the walking's good," he said reflectively. She gave a cry. There in the distance the westbound train was fast receding. No one had noticed her leave the train or had observed Calvert. They had simply gone on.

"Well," said Miriam, "let's walk." And they started for the Golden Gate.

A Curious Phenomenon.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red sea at a place called Nakous, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated at about half a mile's distance from the shore, whence a long reach of sands ascends rapidly to a height of 300 feet. This reach is about eighty feet wide and resembles an amphitheater, being walled in by low rocks. The sounds coming up from the ground at this place recur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur, but ere long there is heard a loud knocking somewhat like the strokes of a bell and which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand.

The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here, and that these sounds are those of the bell which the monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious. Philosophers attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action—probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

A Costly Retort.

"When Chief Justice Chase, a man of great abilities and marked characteristics, was presiding in one of the county courts of Vermont," said a lawyer of the state, "an appeal case from a justice's court came up before him, so small and contemptible in its origin that he ordered it stricken from the docket. The case was where a turkey had trespassed upon the garden of a neighbor and got shot for his depredations. The owner brought suit to recover damages and, failing before the justice, had appealed the case. Judge Chase was angry and when he ordered the case from the docket said:

"'The lawyer who consented to appeal this case ought to be thrown from the window of the courtroom. Why didn't he have the case referred to some of the honest neighbors for settlement?'

"'Because, your honor,' retorted the attorney, getting hot under the collar, 'it was our intention not to let honest people have anything to do with it.'

"True, this was a neat retort, but it cost the lawyer just an even $50 for contempt of court."

Reminding Her.

At home stations the British private soldiers' washing is usually done by the married soldiers' wives, who are expected to sew on missing buttons and do repairs, for which a small sum is deducted from the privates' pay.

Pat McGinnis had a good deal of trouble with his laundress. Sunday after Sunday had his shirt come back with the neck button off or else hanging by a thread. He had spoken to her on the subject, and she had promised to see to it, but still the button was not on properly.

He got out of patience one Sunday when the missing button had made him late for parade and exclaimed:

"Bother the woman! I'll see if I can't give her a hint this time anyhow."

He then took the lid of a tin blacking box about three inches in diameter, drilled two holes in it with a fork and sewed it on to the neck of the shirt that was next to be washed. When his washing came back, he found that she had taken the hint. She had made a buttonhole to fit it.—London Telegraph.

Unprotected.

The stage manager catches one of the actors smoking behind the scenes.

"Here! You can't smoke on the stage!" he says.

"What's the odds? The scenery is fireproof."

"But you're not."

As the actor discovered when he got his two weeks' notice.—Judge.

Making Sure.

Mr. Totterly—Could you marry a very old man with a good deal of money if he told you frankly how old he was and how much he was worth? Miss [illegible]

THE TWO WOODCUTTERS.

A Fairy Tale From the Japanese With an Amusing Moral.

A Japanese woodcutter, who had a disfiguring wen on his right cheek, was caught one day in a violent storm of rain. Having sought shelter in a hollow tree, he fell fast asleep. When he awoke he found it was night, but the darkness was illuminated by a thousand tiny lamps. By this light the woodcutter saw, in an open space just by his tree, a number of tengu, or fairies, who had been indulging in sake, the national drink of Japan, and who were now in a very merry mood. Presently music struck up and a dance began, whereupon the woodcutter rushed from his place of concealment and fell to dancing like mad. The fairies laughed and cheered till the woods resolved, and when morning dawned they declared that he had diverted them exceedingly and must come again. "And," said their leader, an important little tengu, "as a pledge that you will pay us another visit we take this wen."

The words had scarcely been spoken by the fairy chief when the wen fell from the woodcutter's cheek, and it became as smooth as a little child's.

Now, it so happened that a neighboring woodcutter, who had a huge wen on his left cheek, was devoured by envy when he heard how his fellow laborer had been cured. Having learned the secret, he set out for the spot where the fairies met, with a new pair of straw sandals on his feet, fully determined to show the tiny people what dancing really meant. On reaching the hollow tree he carefully concealed himself and breathlessly awaited the course of events. In due time the tengu assembled and at once began drinking sake and dancing. Their woodcutter No. 2, thinking the right time had come, dashed from his place of hiding and essayed to fling a leg in turn to the music. But, alas! the cheering which greeted his first appearance soon died away, for he could not dance with the agility of the friend whom he envied, and he ended his efforts amid chilling silence.

The chief tengu stepped up to the crestfallen woodcutter and made a sarcastic bow. "Thank you," he said, "and as you have tried to amuse us we will pay you with this!"

And so speaking he clapped upon the envious woodcutter's right cheek the wen he had taken from his fellow sufferer, and the wretched man returned to his home carrying two gigantic wens instead of the one with which he had left his hut.

Spur Money.

In the churches of England formerly the levying of spur money by the choir boys was an established custom. Dekker tells the gallant of the seventeenth century that when he goes to St. Paul's cathedral he is to "be sure your silver spurs clog your heels, and then the boys will swarm about you like so many white butterflies. When you are in open quire you shall draw forth a perfumed embroidered purse—the glorious sight of which will entice many countrymen from their devotion to wondering and fyoolt silver into the boy's hands that it may be heard above the first lesson, although it be read in a voice as big as one of the great organs." The custom would appear to have originated from the disturbance of divine service in the cathedrals by the jingling of the spurs of persons walking within their precincts, a trifling fine being imposed upon offenders, called "spur money," the collection of which was left to the beadles and singing boys. If, however, the youngest chorister present failed to render his gamut correctly upon being challenged, the tax could not be levied.

Looking After the Sailors.

Sailors are never more than children in many respects. Of all lives theirs is in most instances the narrowest. The poor tars have more horizon than people on land, but their footstool is a mere matter of a few feet beam and a few hundred over all. When they arrive in New York harbor after many weeks or months at sea, and start out for a good time, this sort of notice, inserted in marine journals and bulletins of commerce by agents, stares them in the face wherever they go: "British steamer Monkwestern, Sullies master, from West Africa ports, is discharging at pier 700,000. All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting any of the crew, as no debts of their contracting will be paid by the captain, owners or Quittal, Herby & Co., agents." How would you like to have that tagged on to you in every port? Those poor infants of the ocean!—New York Press.

Conversation.

There is nothing more disagreeable than the introduction of stories into conversation, unless short, pointed and quite apropos. "He who deals in them," says Swift, "must either have a very large stock or a good memory or must often change his company." Some have a set of them strung together like onions. They take possession of the conversation by an early introduction of one, and then you must have the whole rope, and there's an end of everything else perhaps for that meeting, though you may have heard all of them twenty times.

Dogs in Manchuria.

In Manchuria dog raising is practiced upon pretty much the same scale as sheep farming in Australia—proportionate to population, of course. A bride does not take her dowry in specie or in land. Dogs are the dowry—six if she be the daughter of poor parents, more if they be wealthy. The animals serve as meat for human consumption. Their magnificent coats are converted into rugs and what not. Forty to fifty thousand are so treated every year.—London Express.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.
BROMO-PEPSIN
"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."
CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.
At Druggists, 10c., 25c. and [illegible]

EUCHAREST.

The Capital of Roumania Is a Sort of Miniature Paradise.

Though all Bucharest is modern, we find the old eastern methods of mercantile construction—little open cupboards lining the road, dealers squatting among their wares, literally at the receipt of custom, for they make no effort to invite it, and the various goodies huddle together, here an armory of rude pottery, richest green and richest red; there an arsenal of thick leathern sandals, a heavy patch of burnt umber; yonder an avenue of black sheepskin caps set out upon brass stands, in appearance like peasants' heads after a massacre. Out in the streets are high hillocks of golden grain, pyramids of pumpkins and blazing piles of scarlet chillies. At intervals little congregations wait with laughing philosophy until they shall be hired—builders with their hods, laborers with their spades, all with the emblems of their toil. Bucharest may be summed up as a city of pleasures and palaces, a metropolis of perpetual carnival, a temple of boisterous joviality. Her engaging people combine the color, the grace and the hospitable instincts of the east with the comfort and convenience of the west. Every instant spent among them yields a quintessence of life and joy and warmth and color. A small Paris indeed? Nay; 'tis a little paradise.—Herbert Vivian in Saturday Review.

Method In His Madness.

Mrs. Wich—What is the use of standing there and calling the stove names? That won't make the fire burn any better. Mr. Wich—I thought that maybe if I could insult the blamed thing it would get hot about it.

C. A. BURDICK
—DEALER IN—
Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.
Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.
C. A. BURDICK
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

SPECIALISTS FAILED; CAL-CURA SUCCEEDED.
Cured By One Bottle of That Wonderful New Medicine, Cal-cura Solvent.
Write for a Small Free Bottle.
MATTEAWAN, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1902.
Gentlemen:
My case is so remarkable that I want to tell you all about it. I suffered from bladder trouble for about 25 years, and had tried all the doctors about here, and also two specialists in New York, without getting any help. Last August I bought a bottle of Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. Kennedy's new medicine. I had not been able to work at my trade (boiler making) for some time, but after taking one bottle of Cal-cura Solvent, I began work and have been working ever since.
Yours truly, MARTIN FULLER.
Remember, Cal-cura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders. You may have a free sample bottle of this wonderful medicine, and descriptive booklet, by simply sending your name and address to The Cal-cura Company, Kennedy Row, Rondout, N. Y. Large bottles $1.00 (only one size) all druggists, or if they do not have it send to the above proprietors.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.
CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $45,000.00
AUTHORIZED BY LAW
to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.
ACTS AS TRUSTEE
under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.
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UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSI
SMETHPORT, PA.

Housekeepers, Attention!
We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.
We have a spleddid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.
It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.
1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.
Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.
Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.
L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY Smethport, Pa.

Spring and Summer Styles
in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.
PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS
In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

$50,000.00
Cash Given Away to Users of
LION COFFEE
We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of *Lion Coffee*. Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but
In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums
the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our $50,000.00 *Grand Prize Contests*, which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be
TWO GREAT CONTESTS
The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the *St. Louis World's Fair*; the second relates to *Total Vote For President* to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. $20,000.00 will be distributed in each of these contests, making $40,000.00 on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a
Grand First Prize of $5,000.00
to the one who is *nearest correct on both contests*, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.
Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest:

Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST
What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 283,273. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize		$2,500.00
1	Second Prize		1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST
What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904? In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s, office, Toledo, O., on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize		$2,500.00
1	Second Prize		1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279
Distributed to the Public—aggregating $45,000.00—in addition to which we shall give $5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of $50,000.00.
COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF
LION COFFEE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

So uniformly successful has Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription proven in all forms of Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, and Leucorrhea, that, after over a third of a century's experience in curing the worst cases of these distressing and debilitating ailments, Dr. Pierce now feels fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in cash for any case of these diseases which he cannot cure.

It STANDS ALONE.—The "Favorite Prescription" stands alone, as the one and only remedy for these distressingly common forms of weakness, possessed of such positively specific curative properties as to warrant its makers in proposing, and binding themselves, to forfeit, as we do, the undersigned proprietors of that wonderful remedy, hereby do, to pay the sum of $500 in legal money of the United States in any case of the above diseases in which after a fair and reasonable trial of our treatment, we fail to cure. No other medicine for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments is backed by such a remarkable guarantee; no other medicine for woman's ills is possessed of the unparalleled curative properties that would warrant its manufacturers in making such an offer; no other remedy has such a record of cures on which to base such a remarkable offer.

Therefore, *insist* on having Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and turn your back on any unscrupulous dealer who would insult your intelligence by attempting to foist upon you some inferior substitute, under the plea that "it is just as good." Insist on having the article which has a record of a third of a century of cures and which is backed by those willing to forfeit $500 if they cannot cure you.

In cases attended by a leucorrheal drain a solution of Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets should be used conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription." They are sold by all druggists, or sent post-paid to any address, on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Send 31 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY, Buffalo, N. Y.

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

THE BIG STORE

I am now better prepared than ever to supply the wants of all needing anything in General Hardware. Have a new and complete stock of seasonable goods, such as Refrigerators, Shepard's Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors, Wheeler's Self-Fitting Adjustable Window Screens, Screen Cloth, Poultry Netting, Barb and Smooth Fence Wire, Staples and Nails, Dairy Supplies, Hunt's 1904 Cream Separators, Steel Ranges, Hot Plates and Ovens, Paints, Brushes, Oils and Varnishes, Crockery and Glassware, Spalding's Official Base Ball and Athletic Goods.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, June 23, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Chas. Chadwick, a carpenter employed at the Climax works, was injured this morning by a stick of timber striking him on his head. Dr. DeLong is attending him. It is hoped he may be around in a few days.—*Emporium Press.* Mr. Chadwick formerly lived in Smethport and has many friends here.

The Titusville Courier remarks that it is surprising that the insurance companies can pay their presidents and officers salaries of from $2,000 to $25,000 a year. In Pennsylvania the insurance companies received $[illegible] premiums and paid out [illegible] losses, leaving [illegible] for salaries and other expenses.

The Enos Burst handle factory has been moved to the Fuller mill in that section and will operate indefinitely.

E. D. Cutler has purchased a mate to his driving colt and he now has one of the best matched pair of driving horses in town.

—The Eagle throws out the following hint to Elbow girls. If a girl's face is her fortune she should be careful to avoid powder-rising.

—Elwood Gerlach has had his store newly papered. "Del" has other improvements in view, one of which is the erection of a soda fountain.

—Jim McGuier chaperoned a party of Smethport gentlemen at the circus one day last week. Mr. McGuier is proprietor of the well known Grand Central hotel at the county seat.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—We shall be greatly surprised if any more Cameron county fishermen, or women, get across the line into McKean county. It is a little like Riley Warner's reckless pedro bidding, "it comes no —— high."—*Emporium Press.*

—Leroy Lyman, one of Potter county's early hunters, reports in December, 1903, his best time at deer killing as follows: In one day, 7; half day, 6; in one hour, 5; in one minute, 1; and in one second, 2. He used a seven shooter and the two killed in a second were killed.

The Bradford Era serves notice on the public as follows: The Fourth of July is coming and with it the deadly toy pistol, *cannon cracker and torpedo*, and any persons who are to-day enjoying life and health will be either dead or wounded after "the Glorious" has been observed. It is a costly price that is paid annually in order that deafening noises may be produced. Young America should be taught to adopt less strenuous methods of celebration.

The Hindoo Idea of Wit.

An English lady reformer of questionable age who visited India to deliver a lecture told the audience that she would be happy to answer any questions upon which a fat babu came to the front with. "How old are you?" "Oh, no," she replied—"I don't mean questions of that sort; only ones connected with the subject of the lecture." "Are you forty?" continued the babu, nowise abashed. "No, I won't answer such a question," was the reply. "Are you fifty?" continued her tormentor. "Oh, no; I told you I won't answer such questions." "Are you sixty?" "Oh, no, no, no; I'm not sixty," the lady responded precipitately.

A shikarri out partridge shooting was seen in fits of laughter, slapping his thighs in the ecstasy of his glee. On inquiring the cause of his hilarity, he hurriedly said: "Hush, sahib! That cooly," indicating one of the beaters, "has just been bitten by a green snake, but he thinks it is only a thorn. Don't tell him or he'll be frightened and stop beating."—From General Gerard's "Leaves From the Diary of a Soldier and Sportsman."

The Jade Jokai Loved.

Of one phase of his life Jokai, the Hungarian novelist, wrote in disgust: "Well, confess it I must. I have a sweetheart, for whose sake I have been faithless not only to my wife, but to my muse also—a sweetheart who has appropriated my best ideas and whose slave I was and still am. Often have I wasted half my fortune upon her, and rushed blindly into misfortune to please her. For her sake I have patiently endured insult, ridicule and reprobation; for her sake I have staked life and liberty. Now, if she had been a pretty young damsel there might have been some excuse for me, but she was a nasty, old, painted figurehead of a beldame, a flirting, faithless, fickle, foul mouthed, scandalmongering old liar, whom the whole world courts, who makes fools of all her wooers and changes her lovers as often as she changes her dress. Her name is Politics, and may the plague take her!"

The Silence of Butterflies.

After all, the chief charm of this race of winged flowers does not lie in their varied and brilliant beauty, nor yet in their wonderful series of transformations, in their long and sordid caterpillar life, their long slumber in the chrysalis or the very brief period which comprises their beauty, their lovemaking, their parentage and their death. Nor does it lie in the fact that we do not yet certainly know whether they have in the caterpillar shape the faculty of sight or not, and do not even know the precise use of their most conspicuous organ in maturity, the antennæ. Nor does it consist in this—that they of all created things have furnished man with the symbol of his own immortality. It rather lies in the fact that, with all their varied life and activity, they represent an absolutely silent world. * * * All the vast army of modern knowledge has found no butterfly which murmurs with an audible voice and only a very few species which can even audibly click or rustle with their wings.—T. W. Higginson in Atlantic.

Material Used In Making Note Paper.

It is not a pleasant thought that the brilliant white note paper which your hand rests upon may have in it the fibers from the filthy garment of some Egyptian fellah after it has passed through all the stages of decay until it is saved by a rag picker from the gutter of an Egyptian town, and yet it is a fact that hundreds of tons of Egyptain rags are exported every year into America to supply our paper mills. At Mannheim, on the Rhine, the American importers have their supplying houses where rags are collected from all over Europe, the disease infected Levant not excepted, and where women and children, too poor to earn a better living, work day after day, with wet sponges tied over their mouths, sorting these filthy scraps for shipment to New York. Our best papers are made of these rags and our common ones of wood pulp, which is obtained by grinding and macerating huge blocks from some of our soft wooded forest trees.—National Geographic Magazine.

The Stage Mirror.

Whenever a looking glass appears in a scene in a play above a fireplace, in a sideboard or a cabinet one is almost sure to hear somebody ask his or her neighbor why the glass has been smeared with whiting or soap or something that dulls its surface completely. All sorts of reasons are hazarded or suggested. Sometimes it is stated that it is done for luck, at others that they did not intend to have it dirty. The real explanation is however a simple one. The glass is dirtied to prevent the illusion of the scene from being stopped, as it certainly would be if the audience saw in it the reflection of themselves or movements of the spectators on the other side of the house reflecting on the faultlessness of the glass.—Chicago Tribune.

Onions For Diphtheria.

In cases of diphtheria onions in the form of a poultice and a struggle said to have an almost magical effect. The poultice in this case is made of the raw onion pounded to a pulp and bandaged around the throat well up to the ears, changing as often as the mass becomes dry. A poultice of the same on the sole of each foot reduces the fever. The mucilaginous properties of onion juice make it specially soothing to the inflamed mucous membrane and therefore acceptable in case of whooping cough, croup or diphtheria. An excellent way to make the syrup is to fry the onion two slices, sprinkle plentifully with sugar and press between hot plates and a heavy weight until all the juice is extracted.

Mirror, Crystal and Sword.

The three symbols of the Japanese house of Japan are the mirror, the crystal and the sword, and they are carried in front of the emperor on state occasions. [illegible] "Look within yourself," is the message of the mirror, "Be pure and [illegible] Jupiter [illegible] to "Be steady."

The Search For Success.

This is my advice to young men seeking for success: Fix your eye on this land, fix it on Alaska, fix it on the moon, collect laughs, dollars from tickets, demand lost limbs, do for dead cats—do any of those things and you may have your will. But do not fix your dreams upon success, for the bones of those dreamers are wrecks along the shore.—G. K. Chesterton in London News.

Usually.

It is usually the young woman who wouldn't have the best man in the world who snaps at the first offer, and the man who is the most cynical about matrimony is pretty sure to propose to the first woman who gives him an opportunity.—Boston Transcript.

Flint and Steel.

Mrs. Highmore (with cold dignity)—To what am I indebted for the honor of this visit? Unexpected Caller—To your careless servant, perhaps, madam. I dare say she forgot that you were not at home.—Chicago Tribune.

The Truth.

"Mrs. Hardup must have used a great deal of flattery to win the heiress."

"No; he simply told her the truth."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; he said he couldn't live without her."

Spiteful.

Miss Oldgirl—I don't like the color of my hair. Miss Youngthing—Don't let that bother you, my dear. It can't be long now before it turns gray.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

Poets' Opinions of Each Other.

A good story about Browning and Tennyson is to be found in the diary of the Right Hon. Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff. Browning referred readily to the charge of obscurity in his poetry. "He once told me," says Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff, "after repeating a story Wordsworth had told him illustrating his own strange want of humor and wit, that Wordsworth, after all, was unjust to himself, for that on hearing of Browning's engagement to Miss Barrett he had said, 'Well, I suppose they understand each other, although nobody understands them!'"

Tennyson's opinion of Browning (and, incidentally, of himself) is shown in his remark that "Browning is devoted to music and knows a great deal about it, but there is no music in his verse. I know nothing about music and don't care for it in the least, but my verse is full of music."

In reading Milton's Lycidas aloud, says Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff, Tennyson would stop at the line,

And, oh, ye dolphins, waft the hapless youth.

with the comment that this was "the only bad line Milton ever wrote."—Harper's Weekly.

The Island of Jersey.

The police court of St. Helier, the principal town of the Island of Jersey, is remarkable in several respects. First, the proceedings are always opened with prayer—essential, I frequently happens that after prayer there is no more business, and every one goes home. There is no little crime committed in the island that the police force (twenty strong) is kept up only for visitors. The beautiful carving in oak which forms the rostrum of this court is the work of a lady-inmate of Coldeige, a resident of the island. The duke is remarkable for its spaciousness and comfort. The authorities are very lenient with their prisoners, who are kept here, for court and station are under one roof. In the words of the genial old turnkey, "When we gets 'em brought in drunk during the day, if they behave well we lets 'em out at night." Every "hobby" is obliged to know the Paidna. It's all he has to do.

Billiard Balls.

Billiard balls are made of Zanzibar ivory, the other ivory, known as the Bombay ivory, being too liable to crack or chip. The Zanzibar ivory is soft and therefore feels better. The regulation ball is two and three-eighths inches in diameter and a set of four costs about $30. They are rough turned, that is, roughly, a little larger than the balls are to be when finished and are stored away in the ivory cellar for [illegible] seasoning, for ivory [illegible] and to shrink. [illegible] the balls were made [illegible] and it would be [illegible] have the [illegible] again.

Many John Smiths.

In Latin, John Smith is Johannes Smithius; in Italian, Giovanni Smithi or Fabbroni; in Spanish, Juan Smithus; in Dutch, Hans Schmidtis or Schmidt or Schmitzes; in French, Jean Smedes; in Greek, Ion Smithopoulos; in Polish, Ivan Schmidtiewski; in Welsh, Rhon Schmidd; in Servian, Jovo Kowans; in Russian, Jeskoff Schmidtzeff; in Hungarian, Jahon Schmidt; in Icelandic, Jahne Smithsen; in Mexican, Jouth P'Smith; in Tuscan [illegible] Jo On Smithi.

Heroic War Measures.

[illegible] Aerolite mixes [illegible] a powerful gray which was [illegible] in war. It is registered, was [illegible] it was also [illegible] by man. [illegible] Chief [illegible] was killing [illegible] If [illegible] and wanted to [illegible] most [illegible] A lawyer in Redding may call a client a liar, a scoundrel, a villain or thief, and no one makes a complaint when court has adjourned. If a newspaper prints such words about a man's character, it is libel suit or a dead killing. And this is owing to the fact that people know what an editor says, what a lawyer says cuts no figure.—Routt County (Colo.) Courier.

The Place For a Pupil.

"And there is one thing about the pupil of the eye that I can't say about lots of other pupils," remarked the teacher.

"What is that?" asked the scholars in chorus.

"It is always found up around the head."—Yonkers Statesman.

If you seek to make one rich, study not to increase his stores, but to diminish his desires.—Seneca.

GOT EVERYBODY GUESSING.

Business World is Asking How it is That a Corning, N. Y., Concern Can Sell Choice Family Groceries Cheaper Than All Competitors—The Real Reason.

Grocer—to former customer: "How is it, Mr. Wright, that I don't get your trade any more?"

Mr. W.: "Well, to be frank, I am now buying this Signature Line from Brown over here as you don't keep them. My wife sent and got the catalog of a big Corning concern and we spent about a week o' evenings studying it. It stated that this concern had been handling choice groceries, teas, coffees, household supplies, etc., for more 'n 40 years. It said that their long experience had prepared them to handle goods at the least expense and their big capital enabled them to buy large quantities of merchandise for the least money. Then it went on to tell how they had originated what they call 'Signature Brands' of groceries. This 'Signature' business kind o' bothered Mandy and me at first, but Cora—that's our eldest daughter who had just graduated from the High School—explained that the 'Signature Brands' are choice family groceries put up in sealed packages by this firm. This, she said, guarantees both quantity and quality and absolute cleanliness. The firm's name is written across their seal on each package and stands for quality and character in the goods. These signatures are to be saved, as each one is valuable according to the amount of goods one buys. For instance, eight signatures cut from packages of Old Holland Coffee the firm puts up are equal to 400 points. These points are accepted in payment for any one of a list of 300 premiums. Thus each signature is valuable."

Grocer: "What's the name of this concern?"

Mr. W.: "C. R. Maltby Company of Corning, N. Y."

Grocer: "You ought to have experience enough by this time to know that they add the cost of these premiums to the price of the goods they sell."

Mr. W.: "It's natural for you, being in the same line o' business, to think that way. We did, too, at first, but soon' as how we actually got better and more tea, coffee, flour, etc., in these 'Signature Brands,' we had to change our minds. Since we get these groceries cheaper 'n we ever got any before, Mandy 'lows that the premiums in silverware, cut-glass, chinaware, furniture, etc., are pretty convenient things to have and are clear gain. Those we got in exchange for these signatures which is written on each package."

Grocer: "Somebody has to pay for these premiums and the chances are they are a gamble anyway."

Mr. W.: "We were suspicious of them at first, but in their catalog it said that every article had been carefully selected and is of standard value and many of them are made specially for *The C. R. Maltby Company*. We asked our bank about this house and they told us there is none better and that their word is as good as their bond. We then began to use their 'Signature Brand' of groceries; we sent in the signatures and got a set o' silverware and other things and they are as pretty as a big, red apple and have never tarnished. By using their goods exclusively, the signatures accumulate rapidly and we got a lot of premiums."

Grocer: "You seem to have been studying this question of getting high-class groceries for the least money."

Mr. W.: "Yes, and there are others. The time is here when the women folks are going to buy where they can get the best goods for the least money. Don't you forget it."

NELSON & BEARKLE

The New Livery and Sales Stable.

Connected with St. Elmo Hotel, Emporium, Pa.

First-class accommodations for the public at reasonable rates.

Satisfactory livery [illegible]

BARGAINS.

Black Cat Stockings for Boys and Girls are good values at 15 and 25c per pair.

Malta Vita at 10c a package is a bargain.

B. S. Flour contains 49 lbs. of satisfaction, together with the finest produced. Try it.

Chase & Sanborn's coffee from 13c lb. to 35c are standard values.

Can corn is high and scarce. We have some best brands of York State pack at 12½ can.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport Penn.

March 2 '04

Pure Drugs and Medicines

Can always be found at our store.

Also a full line of

NOVELTIES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Left in our care will be promptly and carefully filled.

Wells Pharmacy.

STOP!

AND [illegible]

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

[illegible] promptly and well

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

AND A COMPLETE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

[illegible] TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete and prices [illegible]

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Susse.**

DR. F. H. WILLIAMS of Bradford, the Well-known Eye-Specialist

will be at the

HOTEL IMPERIAL

SMETHPORT, PA.

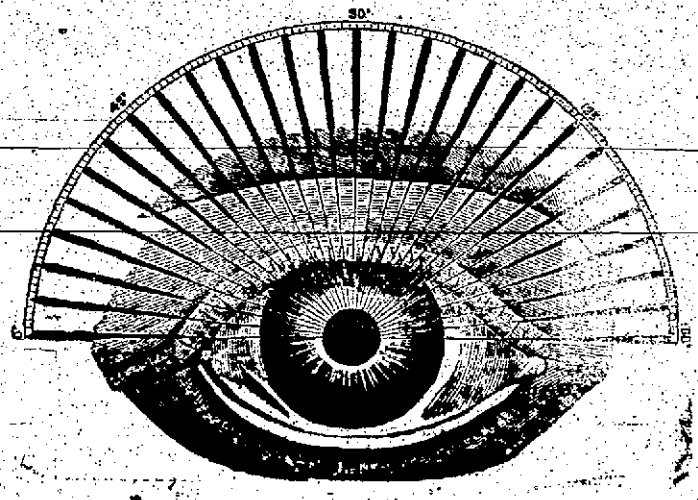
on

Monday and Tuesday

June 27 and 28

to correct all difficult eyesight, strabismus, muscular defects. Headache and eyestrain remedied by the use of glasses.

Embrace the opportunity while he is here to have your eyes attended to. If you are not satisfied with the glasses you are wearing, call and see him.



McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 23, 1904.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has formally invited Paul Morton to become a member of his official family as Secretary of the navy. Mr. Morton has the matter under consideration and has not yet given any intimation of acceptance or declination. It is believed he will decline.

AGENTS in Europe for the steamship companies are said to receive on an average $3 commission for each steerage passenger they send to a steamship company. That accounts for the large numbers induced to come to this country at a time when their services are not required.

AN effort is being made by the graduate trained nurses of the state for compulsory registration. At the recent convention of Trained Nurses in Philadelphia a strong plea was made for such an act. Miss Constance V. Curtis, Superintendent of Phoenixville Hospital, read an interesting paper which illustrated the many benefits the public would derive from it. We are heartily in favor of registration.

MR. DOWIE, the Chicago prophet, is on his way home from England after an exciting experience in London. He was refused accomodations by the hotel owners, and had to keep out of the way of the "mob" because of alleged insults to the King offered when in another country. Dowie says that "prophets were stoned in days of old," which is true enough, but none is undergoing similar persecution in these days because none exists on earth.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18, 1904.

The past week has been a busy, if not an anxious one for the President. The near approach of the Chicago Convention is bringing political matters to a climax. The platform is being thoughtfully considered, especially what shall be said about the tariff and reciprocity. As to the Vice Presidency, Mr. Roosevelt is not bothering himself, although it is remarkable how many profess to be anxious to dodge the nomination. The highest opinion now is that it will naturally go to Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana. The "drift" is conceded to be in his direction, and if he should be snowed under with votes at Chicago, he will take the compliment very kindly, even sacrificing his feelings and inclinations. The labor question in Colorado continues to loom up, and all sorts of frantic appeals come to the White House urging the President to take some decisive action. This, he cannot do, of course, until called upon by the Governor of Colorado. But the matter appears to be assuming national importance and may have a political effect.

In common with all citizens the President has been shocked and deeply stirred over the terrible disaster in New York. He has ordered Secy Cortelyou to make a thorough, short, sharp and decisive investigation putting the blame where it belongs. The inspection of steamboats is a function of the Federal government, conducted by Federal officers. If there has been any neglect of duty, or bribery, the President wishes to know it. As he said in his speech last Saturday, at the unveiling of the Rush statue, all he asks from the subordinates of the Government is "decency and efficiency." The charges are that the life preservers on the Slocum were rotten and worthless; that the life-boats would not be lowered; that the pumps would not work; that the old steamer was but a tinder-box of wood; that there was no discipline among the crew and that the inspectors were corrupt. All these matters it is the duty of the Government to investigate, and if there is inefficiency in the inspector's office in New York the world wants to know it. Another matter which the President realizes is of some gravity, is the difficulty surrounding the case of Gen. Tyner, who has appealed to him for vindication. He has had in consultation Atty. Gen. Knox, Secy. Cortelyou, Murray Crane and Holmes Conrad, who will doubtless suggest the reply which will be made. It is thought it may contain some surprises for Gen. Tyner.

It is extremely difficult to keep track of Secy. Cortelyou, and the promotions which he has in view. His department has absorbed so many bureaus, and work is piling up so fast, and he is so popular and in such constant demand, that he has had to resort to sandwiches and express trains, to keep up with the flood of business. A few days ago he was in New England and Canada inspecting immigrant stations. He hurried back to this city to find that the National Republican Committee wants him in Chicago. Then came the awful disaster in New York, and the President sent him post haste to that city, to conduct the investigation. At the same time came the news of the collapse of the Postmaster General at Chicago, with the prospect of a speedy vacancy in the Cabinet, for which Mr. Cortelyou is slated. The news of the sudden giving out of Mr. Payne in Chicago, where he is looking after postal matters, caused some excitement among those who did not know how ill he is and how long he has been declining in health. For reasons of public consideration, the exact state of his health is withheld from the public, as it was in the case of the late Senator Quay. The truth is Mr. Payne suffers from a "distressed stomach," from the "gout," from a tendency to "apoplexy," and from a general letting down of the vital powers. If Mr. Cortelyou is able to get around in time he may fill all the openings which are waiting for him.

With few exceptions all excursion steamships plying upon the inland waters of this country, even on the Potomac from Washington to Norfolk, are mere fire traps likely at any time to be destroyed as was the Slocum in New York. A telegram from Gen. Dumont, inspector of New York, to the Department of Commerce and Labor in this city, stated that "the loss of life is something less than 200." It was known in New York on Thursday afternoon that 849 people had lost their lives, and enough were missing to bring up the total up to a round 1,000. It is quite wonderful how some officials always try to minimize their estimates. But the investigation ordered by the President will give the public all the facts. Possibly Gen. Dumont will be asked to explain.

The Secy. of the Treasury is confident that on the 17th inst. the Commissioners of the St. Louis Fair would pay over to the United States the sum of $150,000 as the first installment of the refunding of the $5,000,000 loaned by the Government. On and after July 15, there must be a semi-monthly payment of $500,000. The attendance of those who paid admissions has thus far been very small, averaging only about 20,000 per day. The great prosperity of the country and the fall in the price of the necessaries of life, as shown by recent official reports, will undoubtedly induce many thousands to visit the Fair later in the season.

There are still those who think the building of the Panama canal will be a gigantic, if not an impossible, job. Your correspondent recently met Dr. C. A. Stephens, a well-known writer, in this city, who has just returned from a visit of observation to Panama. He says the Americans speak glibly of the possibility of a tide-water level canal across the zone. In order to have a ditch 150 feet wide and 35 feet deep below the sea level, as contemplated, it will be necessary to remove 311,600,000 cubic metres of earth. If the United States should employ 30,000 laborers he says it would take 46 years and 9 days to remove this enormous mass, or until the year 1951. And he estimates the cost anywhere from 570 millions of dollars to 610 millions. The French are estimated to have lost 59,000 employees in their endeavor to dig the canal. To add to the complications there is a movement on foot by the labor unions in the U. S. to regulate the hours of labor and wages in the "zone." While a tide water canal at Panama may be impossible, the Government may find ways and means to construct a lock canal and govern the zone without any outside help.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey expect to remain in Washington until the last of June. The sending of Gen. H. C. Corbin to the Philippines just as soon as he gets through with his big sham battles on the Bull Run battle field, comes as a surprise. But it is generally understood that this service in foreign parts is but a stepping stone to make him the Lieut. General of the Army. Senator Alger and wife, of Mich., sail for Europe in July.

A Continual Strain.

Many men and women are constantly subjected to what they commonly call "a continual strain" because of some financial or family trouble. It wears and distresses them both mentally and physically, affecting their nerves badly and bringing on kidney ailments, with the attendant evils of constipation, loss of appetite sleeplessness, low vitality and despondency. They cannot as a rule, get rid of this "continual strain," but they can remedy its health-destroying effect by taking frequent doses of Green's August Flower. It tones up the liver, stimulates the kidneys, insures healthy bodily functions, gives vim and spirit to one's whole being, and eventually dispels the physical or mental distress caused by that "continual strain." Trial-bottle of August Flower, 25c; regular size, 75 cents. At all druggists.

$15 Buffalo to St. Louis and Return via the Nickel Plate Road

Tickets good 7 days. On sale each Tuesday and Thursday during June. For particulars see local agents or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. O. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Desirable Building Lots.

I have several very desirable building lots in this borough which will be sold at reasonable prices for cash or easy payments. For particulars call on or address Harry L. Backus, MINER office.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

BELL BROS.

Furniture for the Brides

Here is a list of articles every June Bride needs and will appreciate

Tables { Dining, Library, Parlor
Parlor Suits
Parlor Fancy Chairs
Couches
Combination Writing Desk and Bookcases
Ladies Writing Desks
Side Boards
China Closets
Brass Beds
White Enameled Beds
Bed Room Suits
Dining Room Chairs
Hall Racks
Mirrors
Parlor Cabinets
Jardinier Stands
Buffets
Combination Sideboards and China Closets

We guarantee satisfaction in every trade, carefully pack and ship all purchases free of charge. You will find prices here lower than at regular furniture stores, the small expenses connected with this dept. makes it possible for us to give the MOST for the LEAST.

Good Bedding and Linens for the Brides

We cannot emphasize too strongly the importance to you of giving this linen and bedding stock of ours a thorough look before buying.

Table Sets
Damask by the yard
Napkins
Spreads
Sheets and Pillow Cases
Comforts
Beautiful Embroidered Center Pieces, etc.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

OVER WITH
BUBBLING
CLARO
TRADE MARK
Health and Beauty. Claro brings color to the cheeks.—Makes weak women strong. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder.
At your Druggist
MAKES Rich Red BLOOD
For Sale By
H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

Westbrook Commercial Academy,

Olean, N. Y.

The School that Educates to Money Making.

A ten months' course here fits a young man to AT ONCE earn a larger salary than does a four years' course in any college or university, supplemented by the usual three years, special preparation. Ten months against seven years, to say nothing of the tremendous difference in expense! It is a positive fact—with hundreds of references for the proof. Young men stenographers and bookkeepers are at a premium. Our 23d school year will open September first.

Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, English and Spanish. Ask for rates and information. E. D. WESTBROOK, Principal, Olean, N. Y.

Brasted's ICE CREAM and Soda with Crushed Fruits.

GOING AWAY?

THIS KIND OF WEATHER BRINGS THE VACATION FEVER ON.

To enjoy your outing you must be rightly clothed. Perhaps you need a new suit. If you do, see our

STRIPED FLANNELS AND SERGES

We have also some fine Rain and Top Coats.

Again don't forget our Haberdashery.

We have just the things you will need. Soft Shirts 50c to $1.00. Better ones up to all silk up to $1.25. Underwear, splendid quality blue, tan or gray, 50c to $1.00 per garment.

Fancy half hose, exclusive patterns, 15c to 50c.

Night Shirts, 50c to $1.00.

We always have the newest neckwear—brown and champagne colors.

Terhune Union Made Shoes, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

H. W. RUBIN,

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor,

SMETHPORT. PA.

WE GIVE PURPLE STAMPS WE GIVE PURPLE STAMPS

WASH GOODS

WASH GOODS ARE PRICED RIGHT

I am offering fancy white goods in separate shirt waist patterns, 3½ yard lengths, for

$1.75

Have just received a new line of the well known Wakkof Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits. Call and look them over.

Crazy Bourettes Embroidered Pineapple Silk Ginghams Wash Silks Solesettes Dimities White Goods Etc.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

May 10, 1904. Fresh line of Groceries always on hand

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO

McCoy's Drug Store.

It is not Extravagance

If you come to us for your Summer Furniture. It is true that we have the best but it does not cost as much here as much here as the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Be cool and comfortable during the hot summer months. You can do it just as well as not; all it requires is some of our easy Porch Furniture.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

SHOES **THE LINDHOLM COMPANY** CARPETS

YOU MUST

Wish to keep cool on these warm summer days, and how can you do it better than by using one of our large easy hammocks in a shady spot.

All the best colors in extra strong hammocks,

Priced $1.75, $2.25, $3.25, $4.50

VACATION TIME

Calls for Suit Cases, Telescopes and Trunks. How are you fixed for this summer trip?

Suit Cases, large sizes in browns and tans.....$2.15 to $7.50

Telescopes, heavy strapped canvass.....50c to $1.15

Trunks of all sizes and qualities to suit the most particular.....$3.25 to $7.50

Steamer Trunks, extra heavy, brass bound and brass lock.....$6.75

DRAPERIES **THE LINDHOLM COMPANY** MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Would you deal with a house that is square,
That handles hardware that will wear,
That holds all the trade it ever has made?
This house has that record so rare.

If you want any tool, want it quick,
Any tool from a penknife to a pick,
A hod for the mortar,
A pail for the water,
Or a trowel for laying the brick.

A hammer to drive in the tacks,
A saw, a hatchet or axe,
A shovel, brace, spade,
Any tool that is made—
We are giving you only the facts.

When we say that this tool you will find
In the store that is never behind
That is second to none,
That is A Number one
Just fix this idea in your mind.

And buy at

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 23, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mt. Jewett will celebrate the ever glorious Fourth.

—Bell Brothers, Olean, have a new advertisement in this issue.

—Who will start the ball rolling for a driving park and athletic field in Smethport?

—John Poupard and John Malone of Bradford were lodged in yesterday jail to await trial.

—Anderson & Carlson, the shoe men, have had their handsome store repainted and repapered.

—The Junior League of the M. E. church enjoyed a picnic in Brennan's grove Tuesday.

—The excursion to Stony Brook Glen last Sunday over the P., S. & N. R. R. was well patronized by Smethport people.

—On Tuesday several Smethport fans drove to Port Allegany to see the ball game between Coudersport and Kane, but rain prevented an exhibition.

—Science has recently discovered that bee stings will cure rheumatism, but just where this is going to be any great benefit to humanity is hard to say.

—Lightning struck the Kinzua bridge Monday afternoon but fortunately little damage was done. Some of the wood work was splintered but the steel work was not damaged.

—Four boys were killed last Sunday by a stroke of lightning near Chester, Pa. They were standing under a cherry tree during a shower. Their ages ranged from 13 to 15 years.

—Charles McKean has broken ground for his new residence at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets. When completed this will be one of the finest residences in this place.

—Ground has been broken for a new house for Hon. Henry Hamlin which is to be built in the rear of his Main street residence and will be occupied by one of the men in his employ.

—Port Allegany is making great preparations for a Fourth of July celebration this year and, no doubt, they will furnish good amusement for the large crowd that will be there.

—Miss Mary Cotton of Eldred has accepted the position of assistant to the principal of the Smethport schools. Miss Cotton is a graduate of Bucknell College and a very able teacher.

—Among the improvements on the south side are the two new houses being built by George Barber and C. Herzog. S. G. Bush has had his home on Bank street painted and otherwise improved.

—To-day Smethport has as many good driving horses as any town in the country and the need of a driving park to keep these horses in good condition is becoming more apparent every day.

—Dr. William S. Rumsey, who shot and seriously injured Officer Ross Crippen in Galeton last March, was tried and sentenced to one year and four months in the Western penitentiary last week.

—Down at Shinnokin a little girl three years old was arrested and taken before a justice charged with assault and battery. When the justice saw the defendant he promptly and very properly dismissed the case.

—The Titusville House at Limestone, N. Y., was destroyed by fire Sunday evening and the Eagle and Bradford Hotels considerably damaged. The blaze was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the first named hotel.

—Here is a pretty good one on a Coudersport man. He asked a girl to marry him, and she replied: "I'll ask you to wait a few days for my answer, but don't you make any other arrangements until you see me again."—Potter Democrat.

—E. W. Jones has purchased the team of brown mares of Hon. Henry Hamlin and placed them on his stock farm where they will be used for breeding purposes. He also purchased a good pair of sorrels near Friendship for his livery.

—"Fakes and Dupes, Religious and Otherwise," is the subject for next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. "Dying Daily" is the morning topic, preparatory to the administration of the Lord's Supper. Love feast at ten o'clock.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The subject for the day will be, "Looking at the Unseen" (2 Cor. 4:18). Custance anthem magnificat and nunc dimittis will be sung in the evening.

—Miss Bertha E. Langworthy and Mr. Charles C. Blanchard, both of Bradford, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents last Saturday. Mr. Blanchard is advertising manager of the Bradford Star. We tender congratulations.

—Our own "Buke" Servatius is certainly making good with the Hornellsville ball team. He had been laid up with a strained ankle for several days but one day last week he got back into the game and made a record for himself. Wellsville won the game by a score of 7 to 2. In speaking of "Buke's" work the Hornellsville Tribune says: "Conboy held the Hornells down to six hits, four of which were made by Servatius, including a triple. "Buke" is also credited with two stolen bases and two runs.

—A few nights ago some thirsty individuals went under the depot at Gold, Pa., and bored up through the floor into a barrel of whiskey which had been previously located, put in a faucet and drew out a large quantity of the contents. It is said the thieves were known.—Ex.

—One of the greatest ball games of the season was pulled off at Recreation Park yesterday afternoon between the barbers and the liquor men, and resulted in a score of 9 to 12 in favor of the barbers.—Kane Republican. Prohibitionists can make good use of this clipping.

—The Smethport Grange will give a basket picnic and platform dance in the grove at Burbank's crossing on Monday, July 4th. A literary program will also be given, commencing at two o'clock, which includes special music. Everybody is invited to come and have a good time.

—The real estate connected with the Smethport Extract Works, together with the electric light plant and some other machinery, has been purchased by R. W. and John Hilton. It is not known what the Hilton brothers intend to do with this plant but it is generally supposed that they will use it for some sort of manufacturing purposes.

—At a high class function in London recently, Ambassador Choate was mistaken for a lackey. One of the titled dudes in attendance ordered the ambassador to call a cab for him. Choate was probably attired in his high society costume and had a very impressive, solemn appearance. The mistake was not surprising, under the circumstances.

—Turn out and see the ball game between Smethport and Port Allegany at Kane Field to-morrow afternoon. The game will be called at 3:30 o'clock. Admission 25 cents, ladies 15 cents. The Port Allegany team is composed mostly of professionals under the management of Pitcher Fisher. The game promises to be interesting from start to finish.

—The mail service in and out of Smethport just now is the worst it has been in years. Since the change of time on the Pennsylvania Railroad, the mails seem to be mixed up in such a way that it is impossible to tell anything about them. When it takes over 24 hours to get a letter from Olean to this place something should be done to improve the service.

—Charles Benson, a Swede, aged 21 years, whose home was in Sweden, was fatally injured Friday while working in the woods near Burtville. A large log rolled down the side hill and before he could get out of its course it struck him, knocking him down, passing over his body, badly crushing his head. He died a few hours after the accident occurred.—Potter Enterprise.

—On account of the Intercollegiate Rowing Regatta over the Highland-Poughkeepsie course on the Hudson River, Tuesday, June 28, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Highland or Poughkeepsie on June 27 and 28, good to return until June 30, inclusive, from principal stations on its lines, at rate of single fare for the round trip.

—Miss Catherine Young, of Farmer's Valley, died this morning at 11 o'clock at the Bradford hospital of appendicitis. Miss Young was brought to the institution Tuesday and an operation was performed. The patient was in a dying condition when she arrived and there was but a faint hope that the surgical work would be of avail. The remains were taken to Koch's undertaking rooms.—Yesterday's Bradford Star.

A Terrible Experience.

Frank Bellamy and Earl Derby, both East End boys, boarded a northbound freight train at about 6:15 o'clock Friday night at the East End B., R. & P. station, and a few minutes later the former was lying beside the track near Clarkdale, having gone through a most terrible ordeal. A short distance beyond the station young Bellamy got off the car he had been riding, and then attempted to get on again. He slipped in some manner and lost his hold, but his foot held fast to the moving train, which was gaining speed all the time. In that perilous position he was dragged for a distance of nearly half a mile, over sticks, stones and lumps of coal and coke, which strew the sides of the track. His companion perceived the danger his friend was in and jumped from a car he was on in the rear of Bellamy, and attempted to run up to him and release him, but could not do so. He then ran back to the depot, where a train was standing, and told the engineer that a boy was dragging on the passing train. The engineer told some person on the passing caboose that the boy was dragging, but it is probable that he did not make himself heard.

After being dragged nearly the entire distance from the East End depot to Clarkdale the foot freed itself and the bruised and battered boy rolled into the ditch.—Bradford Sunday Herald.

Attempted Suicide Cures Insanity.

A dispatch from Peoria, Ill., dated June 23, says: John G. Jones, formerly with Bartlett & Co., Chicago, has cured himself of insanity by an attempt to commit suicide. He fired three bullets into his brain and they cleared away blood clots which had caused despondency and paralysis. Jones was a victim of a runaway accident a year ago. An injury to his head caused temporary insanity. While in a fit of melancholy, prompted by this accident, Jones shot himself. Dr. Sutton says the bullets relieved the clotted blood pressing on the brain.

For Sale.

Organ in excellent condition. Will be sold cheap for cash. Apply at this office.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Anna Smith is visiting friends in New York City.

Frank Baker of Ceres had business in town yesterday.

Miss Julia Gaynor of Clermont is visiting friends in town.

J. W. Anderson of Clermont had business in town yesterday.

Mrs. James A. McKean is visiting friends in Kane this week.

James Elton of North Dakota, is the guest of Charles McCoy.

Robert King and daughter, Miss Eulalia, are visiting in Buffalo.

Miss Minnie Smith of Jamnetto is visiting Miss Edith McGuier.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hungiville visited Rixford friends on Sunday last.

Mrs. Henry Gallup of Straight is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Lynn Hopper of Belmont, N. Y., visited his parents in town over Sunday.

Mrs. E. N. Fry of Buffalo is visiting at the home of her son, Sanford L. Fry.

Mrs. Robert King returned home Tuesday from a visit to Port Allegany friends.

Mrs. John G. Todd and two children spent Sunday with Port Allegany friends.

J. L. Holleran of Toledo, Ohio, visited his daughter, Mrs. H. R. Henderson, this week.

Jeoffrey Mayo and Charles McCoy are home from Cornell college for the summer vacation.

Scott F. Redfield returned home Monday evening from a two weeks' visit at Geneva, N. Y.

Miss Marie Keesler left last Thursday for Jamestown, N. Y., where she will spend the summer.

Miss Pearl Truman, who has been visiting friends in town, left yesterday for her home in Brookville.

B. L. Knapp left Sunday for Chicago, where he is visiting relatives and taking in the Republican National convention.

Mrs. J. W. Brennan returned yesterday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Blowers, of Westfield, N. Y.

Misses Gertrude McCarty and Kate Fox have returned home from the Lock Haven Normal school for the summer vacation.

John Higgins, who has been visiting his niece, Mrs. James A. McKeon, returned to his home in Canada last Thursday.

Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond, Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton and Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest returned Monday from a fishing trip in Potter county.

Mrs. M. L. Bissett, Mrs. T. F. Hungiville, Mrs. D. M. Sheehan and Rose McCarty attended the Commencement exercises of St. Elizabeth's academy at Allegheny, N. Y., yesterday.

Miss Alice Heatley left Friday for her vacation. She attended the commencement exercises of the Buffalo Hospital, where her sister was a graduate and then left for a visit to her home in Brantford, Canada.

Par B. Anderson of Kane, who has been in the employ of the U. S. government in Cuba for the past few years, is greeting his many Smethport friends this week. Mr. Anderson intends visiting Sweden in the near future.

Miss Lois Green of Smethport is the guest of Mrs. W. S. Albertson and family. Miss Mary Glitzinger, also of Smethport, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Albertson and family, while enroute for Philadelphia.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Held Over for Court.

John McNally, who was arrested last Saturday morning on a charge of assault with intent to rape, upon the person of Miss Beulah Smith, plead guilty before Esquire Wheeler. He was bound over to the regular October term of court under $500 bail, which not being forthcoming he was taken to Smethport. The alleged assault occurred the Saturday night before. Miss Smith was returning from a social dance alone. The charge is that he followed her against her wishes and when near her home the assault took place, her cries arousing neighbors who frightened him away. The affair did not reach her father, who was away, until last Friday, when prosecution was immediately begun.—Eldred Eagle.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending June 18, 1904:

W. E. Fisk 3, Jennie Hazelton, Mrs. Frances Hays, Mrs. James Holland, Mrs. Jno. Kelly, Chas. McElwee, Mrs. Loyd McIntyre, William C. Parker, Mike Ryan, Mrs. Lizzie Sorden, George Sorden, Thos. B. Wilson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Buggies for Sale.

E. T. Daly, the liveryman, has one of the best displays of carriages, buggies and runabouts in his salesrooms ever shown in this section. The leader is the celebrated Waterloo variety, but he has other good makes for less money. Call and see his stock.

Horsemen's summer goods of all kinds, a complete stock of lap robes, horse blankets, horse whips, wagon umbrellas. Holmes & Gilfillan.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.
CHAS. LEMMLER.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Call at Dr. Hamilton's residence for particulars.

Subscribe for the MINER.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 — BELL 'PHONE — BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

FRY & HERZOG

PARASOLS.

At Reduced Prices.

We will dispose of the balance of the summer sun shades at ONE-THIRD less than regular prices.

There is a good variety of choice styles which can be had now at the new prices from

$1.00 to $6.00 ea.

WAIST BARGAINS.

We have placed on a special counter this week a lot of colored shirt waists which waists which we are closing out at HALF and LESS.

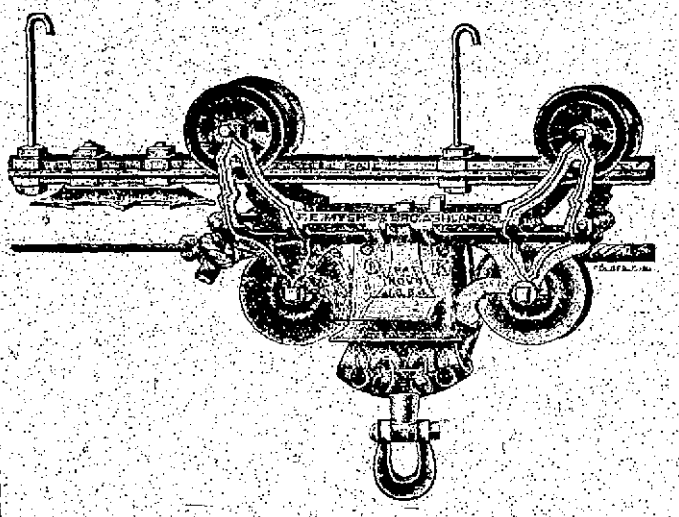
They are mostly large sizes, though there is a fair assortment of medium and small measurements. Values up to $1.25. Choice

50c

FRY & HERZOG.

YOU'LL HAVE TO "TAKE OFF YOUR HAT" TO

THE MYERS



THE LARGEST PUMP AND HAY TOOL WORKS

We are their agents and sell their complete line. The above cut represents the original Myers Reversible Hay Carrier to run on Patent T. Steel Rail. The fork is carried nearer the roof on this car than any other machine. This carrier has stood the most severe tests for years and is very neat and strong. We recommend this outfit. It is fully warranted. See one in operation at our store.

We also carry a full line of Hay Tools, Single, Double and Patent Grappling Harpoon Hay Forks, Scythes, Snaths and Scythe Stones of all kinds.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE

JUNE WEDDINGS.

A new stock to select from just in from the best factories in the world. All new, up-to-date and the prices are right. One price to all.

7 MAIN ST. **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

New Summer Millinery

We are now showing the latest effects in early summer milinery.

White cluny laces, chiffons and fancy braids make up the dainty hats for summer wear.

Just received from New York an elegant line of White Wash Silk, White Lawn and Mercerized Shirt Waists.

We now have a large assortment of infants' and children's clothes, cloaks, bonnets, etc.

Just step in and look over our stock before purchasing.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

He, She—And Charles Augustus

By J. B. WRIGHT.

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

Charles Augustus had had a most unpleasant day. It had commenced well enough, but had clouded over soon after he had started on his lessons about the dog and the rat and the active cat. Then Higgins had brought Miss Purvis a letter, and with it something had entered into Charles Augustus' life that he could by no means understand.

You see, Charles Augustus loved his governess greatly. She came next to his father and mother and way above the goat. Charles Augustus had quite decided to marry Miss Purvis when he grew up and had even talked over the details with the young lady herself.

The letter, when she read it, made Miss Purvis' face go all pink and beautiful, and then pale and her eyes fill with tears. Then she put the letter away in the bosom of her gown, and Charles Augustus thought that was the end of it. But it was not, for as often as he looked up from his book or slate he saw Miss Purvis reading the letter, and each time he saw tears in her eyes.

What could it be in those scrawly black marks to make people cry? He cried when he was spanked or shut up in a closet or had to do something he did not want to—but this wasn't like that. Charles Augustus could but understand this silent crying. When he cried he wanted to let the whole world know—and usually succeeded.

Later, when lessons were over, he saw Miss Purvis, through the window, writing a letter, and she was crying over that. Plainly, there was something in this writing business which was decidedly unpleasant. Charles Augustus decided then and there that he would never write. Then when she had finished she went off to the village and would not let Charles Augustus go with her.

In that half hour of easy time which came when Charles Augustus had shifted from his day things into the ample lengths of his flannel pajamas and, curled cozily into the big chair with Miss Purvis, toasted his pink toes before the fire preparatory to going bedward to smile once more over this peculiar thing which he could not understand, for Miss Purvis was strangely quiet and unresponsive to his every effort to find out what was the matter. Even when he told her that he loved her more than anything in the world and that he would never, never leave her, and that when he grew up he would marry her and take her away from Mrs. Purvis and Higgins and the goat and the cat and the dog and the rat, and that they would live happily ever after, she only smiled wanly and said that she loved him, too, and that he must be a good boy and study his lessons.

But the next day Miss Purvis was not happy. True, she did not cry, nor did she read the letter which Charles Augustus had craftily locked inside his blouse, but yet she was not the Miss Purvis of aforetime, who laughed and sang and romped on the lawn with him. It was not the mere possession of the letter then. What was it?

"He must not come." "I must leave here." Charles Augustus remembered those words. Some one was coming then; some one who would carry Miss Purvis, the beloved, away. Charles Augustus thought of giants and gypsies and grew horribly alive to the exigencies of the occasion. His father and mother were away, so he could not go to them for advice.

There was only one man in Charles Augustus' confidence, and he was very big and strong and knew everything. Next to the goat, who was manifestly inadequate under the circumstances, Charles Augustus adored this man. He lived in a house by himself, a long way off beyond the most distant trees.

Charles Augustus saw this man that afternoon. He had come to call, but Miss Purvis had excused herself. She had a headache, she said. Now, the man, whose name was Mr. Houghton, was going down the drive with great strides, and so intent on his own thoughts that he did not hear Charles Augustus call to him. It took him a long time to catch up with the man. Indeed it did not happen until the latter had turned off into the woods and Charles Augustus' hat had been lost on the road and his legs much scratched with briers. Then Charles Augustus told his story—about the letter and how she had kissed it and yet cried and was going away.

"And she said 'I can't! I can't!' like that," ended Charles Augustus. "He mustn't never know," she said, and 'he mustn't never come here.'"

What wasn't he to know, and who was he, and did Mr. Houghton think it was a giant that was coming to carry Miss Purvis off? Then Charles Augustus took the letter from his blouse—and then the man knew.

"I'm afraid it is a giant," said Mr. Houghton gravely, "and it's lucky I heard of it in time, because I was going away tomorrow. But now"—

"But now?" said Charles Augustus anxiously.

"Now I think I'll go right back to the house with you."

"And you won't let her be tooken—I mean taked away?" said Charles Augustus.

"No, she isn't going away," the man replied, "at least not very far."

They got out into the road and started back, Charles Augustus' hand in that of his friend and his small shoes plowing through the dust. And then, at a turn in the road, they came suddenly on Miss Purvis, very white and scared looking and carrying Charles Augustus' hat. "Charlie," she cried, "I thought you were lost!"

Charles Augustus plunged toward her. "I tolded him!" he cried triumphantly. "I've told him all about the letter and how you cried because the giant was going to carry you off, and he says the giant shan't and that you are going to live here happily ever after, amen, like people do in fairy stories. And you are, ain't you?"

Miss Purvis looked at the man a second, and then her face came all pink—and then she said "Yes."

It was a very happy walk back home, by Charles Augustus, except that he for some reason could not manage to walk between the two friends and hold both their hands at the same time, a thing which Charles Augustus particularly wished.

[illegible]

Mr. A. was still in love with his wife. But he had found out that she was not in love with him, and that she never had been in love with him and that she never would be in love with him. He brooded over this. And he died from a broken heart. But he left her all his money.

Mrs. A. was a millionairess. She was forty. She met Mr. C. Mr. C. was a musician. He was twenty-five.

Mrs. A. fell in love with Mr. C. He asked her to marry him. They were married.

In ten years Mrs. C. was fifty. Mr. C. was then thirty-five. Mrs. C. was still in love with her husband. But she had discovered that he was not in love with her. That he never had been in love with her, and that he never would be in love with her. She [illegible] from a broken heart. She died from a broken heart. But she left all her money to Mr. C. For money [illegible]

Charades and Proverbials.

Mr. [illegible] of conundrums and charades. Here [illegible] before Earl Kitchener [illegible] [illegible] with the hilt or amber, that gave him warning of the storm and fight, there stood on the Sunland a mighty forest of conifers, whose descendants today are found in California and Oregon. These trees piled up around their roots the golden gum, and when the sea subsequently wiped out the forest the amber was buried in its depths, from which it is now secured.

"Amber can be traced, through the world as a love philter, a charm against all kinds of illness, sorcery, witchcraft, poison and blindness. Hundreds of unknown insects and plants have been found imbedded in the yellow gum. Strange to say, amber cannot be counterfeited any more than diamonds can. Amber used to be very fashionable for jewelry, but now it is only used as pipestems and for warding off disease."—New York Herald.

Five Good Weather Rules.

An officer of the weather bureau at Washington has collected a great number of weather proverbs. He says that these proverbs forecast the weather accurately, and he thinks that they should therefore be memorized by farmers, sailors and all such persons as are out of reach of the daily weather reports.

The following five proverbs are those that the officer sets most store by:

Rain before seven, fine before eleven.

A mackerel sky and mares' tails
Make lofty ships carry low sails.

If the rain comes before the wind,
Lower your topsails and take them in;
If the wind comes before the rain,
Lower your topsails and hoist them again.

A morning red, wind or rain dread.

A circle round the moon foreseeth rain soon.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

QUALITIES OF AMBER

MANY POWERS HAVE BEEN CREDITED TO THE YELLOW GUM.

The Belief in Its Ability to Ward Off Diseases of the Throat—Used as a Charm Against Various Kinds of Misfortune in Olden Times.

"I want to buy a string of amber beads," said a nervous young man to a clerk in a large cigar store in Nassau street recently. "I don't know just where to get them, but I understand you people keep them."

"Sorry, my good man, but we are all out of them at present, but I can tell you where you can get them." And the clerk gave the young man the address of a jewelry firm near by.

"It's strange," said the clerk, "how many people come in here to buy amber beads. We used to keep a stock on hand, but there was no money in it for us, and we gave it up." The clerk was well informed on the subject and went on to tell something about amber that was interesting indeed. "You know, it is an old superstition," he continued, "that a string of amber beads around a child's throat will keep off throat troubles and especially croup. Doctors, of course, poohpooh the idea, but mothers will swear by the beads. Whether there is really anything in it or not I cannot tell, but I must say that people testify to the fact that these beads do wonderful good in throat troubles, and it is really facts that count.

"You know, the idea is an old one, and amber was known before the Christian era. History says that Poppaea made Nero dress the amphitheater at Rome with amber and had broken pieces strewn in the arena to prevent the infectious odor of the common people from reaching her when at the games during an epidemic. The Turks were the first to use amber as a mouthpiece for pipes, owing to its alleged quality of not carrying infection. Such mouthpieces were first fitted to the public pipes—those which were passed from mouth to mouth.

"Few people know where amber really is found, but most of it comes from Prussia, and some from France and Norway. Gathering of amber is no child's play, but is fraught with privation, hard work and danger. The mother whose baby wears a string of beads knows little of the risks that were run to get the yellow gum. In olden times the amber used to be gathered after storms, the heavy seas having loosened the wealth which lay at the bottom of the shore waters. The men would then [illegible] pipes having hooks on [illegible] and [illegible] up the pieces [illegible] easy reach in to shore. [illegible] simplest, and [illegible] for storms, but in [illegible] the sea and disturb [illegible] pieces. When the amber has been washed and the pebbles have been picked out, it is passed into revolving drums with a certain amount of sand, which scrubs off the outer surface. It is then sorted into about a dozen different varieties, according to color and shape. Flat pieces are used for smokers' goods. Round pieces go to make up beads and fragments for varnish.

"The size used to be an important commercial factor. Now it plays an unimportant part. It is just as easy now to make a large mouthpiece as it was formerly a small one. A few years ago a manufacturer as an advertisement made a cigarette mouthpiece that was over fifty inches in length. Years ago the price for such a big piece would have been enormous, as [illegible] considerably reduced. The [illegible] pieces are bought by the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Snowbound

...By...

TEMPLE BAILEY

....Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure....

It was an awful storm. The snow curled up over the tops of the fences, and there were no roads to be seen, nothing but white fields broken here and there by black clumps of trees.

Dick Harwood bent his head to the wind and spoke softly to his horses. They were floundering sturdily through the snow, eager for the end of the journey and for the comfort of the warm barn and well filled mangers.

"Who-oo-oo-oo-[illegible]"

Dick lifted his head and looked out over the storm swept night. That was Myra's cry, the one he had taught her when he was in short trousers and she wore long braids.

"Who-oo-oo-oo-pee!" again came the cry, but Myra was miles away in the big city. It came from the little school

DICK HEARD HIS NAME ON A NIGHT WIND.

house at the crossroads, which was half covered with drifting snow. Dick urged his horses nearer and discerned in the doorway a dark figure. Then he caught the sound of a voice.

"Please, whoever you are, won't you stop?"

"Myra!" he cried and flung the reins down and ran to her.

"Why, Dick Harwood!" She held out both of her hands, and then while he held them in his warm clasp she broke down and explained, with little sobbing gasps:

"I started from the station before the storm—I thought I could get home, you know, and then it started—and at last I took shelter in here, hoping that some one would pass and give me a ride, and you are the first person who has come—and I am nearly frozen—nearly frozen, Dick."

"Wasn't there any wood in the stove?" asked Dick practically.

"Yes, but I hadn't any matches, and here I have been for hours with wood and stove and no fire."

Dick flung the door open and went into the schoolroom. The rows of battered little desks confronted him specterally as he lighted a match and touched it to the ready laid fuel. The flames leaped up and at once began to give out comfort.

"Now, you get warm while I go and look after the horses," said Dick. "There is a shed back of the house and I can cover the team with the old robes and give them a feed of corn. I'll be back in a minute."

When he returned he found that she had drawn an old settee before the fire. She sat in one corner of it, with her face pink in the reflected glow. Dick noticed the whiteness of the hands that she held in front of the blaze and the gleam of gold in the hair that rippled under the moleish turban.

He brought in several packages and laid them beside her.

"Are you hungry?" he asked.

"Starved! Oh, you blessed boy! You were taking home groceries." And she held up a box of biscuits.

He thrilled at the sound of her old name for him. How often she had called him her "blessed boy" in the days before she had become ambitious for a career!

"It's so nice to see you, Myra," he said as he rummaged in the little cupboard over the teacher's desk.

"Nice! That isn't the word for the way I feel," said Myra from the settee. "I was just dying to see you—all." She added the last word quickly as Dick whirled around and looked at her, with his soul in his eyes. She did not meet his look, however, and he turned away with a little sigh. "Do you like it in town?" he asked.

"Um—mm!" she murmured.

"Does that mean 'yes' or 'no?'" He had brought out a little kettle and a teapot and was filling the kettle with water from a covered pail that stood behind the stove.

"Both," she laughed. "I like it and I don't like it."

"What don't you like?" he asked.

"Oh, it's all so cold. Every one thinks of himself. Why, Dick, I might live and die with twenty people in the same house and not one of them would know it until the undertaker came. That is the trouble—no one cares, no one cares," she declared passionately.

He leaned forward eagerly, then checked himself. "But you have your music."

"Oh, music!" she said disparagingly, and at her tones his heart leaped.

The water had boiled in the little kettle.

"I will let you make the tea," he said and opened the package of the fragrant herb. While she heated the teapot and put the tea to steep he drew a little table in front of the settle and put on it crackers and cheese and sardines. Then, with a laugh and a flourish, he set in the center a great, creamy, custard pie.

"Aunt Priscilla sent it to mother," he said, "but I guess we need it the most."

Myra danced around the table and clapped her hands like the little girl Dick remembered so well. Finally she stopped in front of him. "Dick," she said, "did you ever eat a boarding house pie?"

He shook his head.

"Well," she said, "you are in no condition to appreciate Aunt Priscilla's pie. I am the only one who will do its delicelousness justice."

It was not a sad supper, that impromptu one served by candlelight in the old schoolhouse, and Dick felt himself in a blissful dream as he looked across the table at the fair face.

After the meal Myra fell into a retrospective mood.

"Do you remember the winter afternoons right here in this old room when we children used to pop corn and roast apples and Miss Betsey would read to us—dear Miss Betsey?"

"I remember you with the firelight on your face and with your cheeks red as they are now," said Dick ardently.

"And how we used to slide down the long hill outside and how I lost my mittens once in the snow and you found them for me?"

"I remember the kiss that you gave me for a reward," said Dick.

Myra flushed. "Listen how the wind blows," she said irrelevantly.

Dick got up and went to the door.

"It's an awful night," he said as he came back with his coat collar powdered white, "but when the horses are rested and you are thoroughly warm I think I can get you home. It isn't far."

He knelt in front of the stove and looked in more wood. Myra sat with her chin in her hand as she leaned her elbow on her knee and gazed dreamily into the fire.

"It's good to be at home," she said.

Something in her tone gave him courage.

"I wish home might always be where our two hearts were, Myra," he said with uncommon poetry.

"I think that is the only home in which I shall ever be happy, Dick," she said simply.

"Do you mean it, Myra? My ways are such plain ways, dear!"

She sighed happily as he drew her to him.

"Oh, you blessed boy!" she said. "It was just because I loved the plain ways that I came back and because I missed my friends and the dear old hills and you, Dick."

Admission by Ticket Only.

The fire engines had just gone, and the crowd, rather disgusted to see nothing more than a little smoke and a broken basement window, had dispersed. But, says the Chicago News, a number of small boys still hung about the house, apparently expecting a fresh outburst of the fire.

They were as quiet as ten or twelve boys gathered together under such exciting circumstances usually are. They scuttled up and down the steps, peering into the window and shouting the result of their observations. They ran up the front steps and peered inquiringly into the vestibule.

Suddenly the front door opened, and a little woman came out. It was plain that she had not entirely recovered from the shock of the engines and the smashing glass, but she made a heroic effort to speak calmly.

"Now, boys," she said, "go right away, if you please! There is nothing here to interest you! This is just a little private fire!"

What She Would Have Lost.

A class of normal school girls were asked to pretend for one day that they did not know how to read, in order to bring home to them the importance of reading in education. They were asked to make a list of the things that they would have been prevented from doing during that day if they had not the ability to read. The lists were read in class the next afternoon. Some very properly said that they could not have learned their lessons for the next day, could not have read the papers to find out the hour for the musicale the night before, could not have read the catalogue to find out what the pictures were at the art exhibition, etc. But the eternal feminine finally cropped out in one list which concluded with, "I could not have read the sign in M. & G.'s store saying that they were holding a bargain sale in shirt waists and would have missed buying a dandy at a very low price."—New York Times.

Gorgeous Women of Abyssinia.

For downright gorgeousness there is little that can surpass a family party of Abyssinian women bound from one village to another in festival time, notably about Easter, for the Abyssinians are Christians. A brilliant bangle adorned headdress is bound over the brow and drawn back to fall down the shoulders. The upper part of the body is clad in a blouse of red and white literally covered with gold and silver ornaments that are handed down from generation to generation. A short skirt in the same style comes below the knees, and the legs are incased in brilliant colored strips wound tightly about like putters, often beaded and spangled. The feet, usually bare, are variously adorned with toe rings, ankle bracelets and other ornaments.

FAMOUS BATTLE SONGS.

Two Instances Where the Tide Was Turned by Singing Them.

"There are two instances on record of a battle being won by a war song. In the fifth century Germanus, bishop of Auxerre, and Lupus, bishop of Troyes, were sent into Britain to refute the doctrines of Pelagius. During their stay in this island the Picts and Scots, fearing that the Roman legion had been withdrawn, commenced hostilities and drove the Britons from the northern to the more southern parts of the island. Germanus, at the request of the hard pressed islanders, led them against the Picts and Scots, who had advanced as far as Mold, in Flintshire.

The bishop, having been a military commander in his youth, placed his men in an advantageous position and then started one of the songs of the church. This song began at the commencement of the battle, and so vociferously did the Britons sing the refrain, "Hallelujah," that the hills, echoing with the sound, terrified their enemies and caused them to flee in all directions. This was called the hallelujah victory. The date is fixed by all historians at A. D. 429.

The second instance occurred on the 6th of November, 1792, when the French, under Dumouriez, encountered the Austrians at Jemmapes, in Belgium. The day was going dead against the French, when Dumouriez ran out to the front and raised the "Marseillaise." Forty thousand voices instantly took up the chorus, and, inspired by the magic of the battle song, the French rallied and fell so furiously upon the Austrians that the tide of battle was completely turned and victory given for defeat.—Pearson's Weekly.

HAWTHORNE'S WORKS.

The High Standard They Have Set For American Literature.

Two things are to be remembered when Hawthorne's name is mentioned. First, the glory he reflects upon American literature. Little has been done by us in letters or art that is quite of the highest order except the works of Hawthorne. These have the clear promise of permanency. The themes are of universal moment. He rises to [illegible] and dignifies them [illegible]. He is not a preacher, but an artist who [illegible] a heart that [illegible] humility and a fancy that makes us the wonder of it and will not suffer a pall of darkness to hang over it forever. That we have in Hawthorne, in either of whose work in these high fields of thought is crowded with unimpeachable honor and is sure of perpetual remembrance is a constant satisfaction as years go by.

But Hawthorne has a wider claim upon our gratitude—namely, the fact that he has set the seal of glorious achievement in letters upon the moral laws of our nature. The greatest things done in literature have been of this sort. They alone, from Job down, are remembered and cherished in the ages. Hawthorne is our only exponent of genius in this field, and how superbly has he filled it! His message is that of Dante and St. Paul and all great moralists—whatever a man does to another he does to himself, whether it be good or evil. Men will forever dwell in this truth and will never forget those gifted souls who see it clearly and set it forth in perfect forms of literary art.—Century.

At the Top of the Ladder.

A woman whose acquaintance with the methods and opportunities of work in a modern newspaper office is of the slightest was talking to a friend about her son's start in life. The young man had just left college and had secured a position as reporter on one of the important New York dailies in the humble capacity which is the usual lot of the "cub" journalist, that of a police court reporter. His mother was enthusiastic over his good fortune.

"Do you know," she exclaimed, "they've given him such a splendid position. He's the crime editor at the police court!"—Harper's Weekly.

An Old Fashioned Salve.

An old recipe used for over 100 years in the writer's family and excellent for gatherings, cuts, chilblains, etc., is made thus: Put one-quarter of a pound of pure beeswax, one-quarter of a pound of rosin and one-quarter of a pound of mutton suet (freed from all skin) into a jar and place the jar in a saucepan of boiling water. When the mixture has thoroughly dissolved stir and pour it into little pots or jars. It is an old fashioned but most effective remedy.—New York News.

Recasting His Phrases.

"It's curious that women are never great poets or great musicians," said Mr. Meekton.

"What did you say?" asked his wife.

"I was merely remarking that women are too sensible to squander their energies on poetry and music to the extent that some men do."—Washington Star.

Justifiably Jilted.

Boggs—Why did Toggs break his engagement with Miss Sadbird? Joggs—Because when he took her for a walk up Fifth avenue he found that none of the men stared at her.—Princeton Tiger.

Got His Wish.

Tommy — Ma, I wish you'd gimme some cake. Mother—Tommy, didn't I tell you not to ask for any cake? Tommy—I ain't askin'. I'm jest wishin'.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There is no impossibility to him who stands prepared to conquer every hazard. The fearful are the falling.

By a Trick Of Fate

By Izola L. Forrester

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Since daybreak there had been no change in the ceaseless lurching of the yacht or the dull roar of the waves as they swept in long, heavy seas over its sides.

Twice Katherine had tried to leave her stateroom and reach the cabin and had been forced back. Once the white faced stewardess had come to her door. There was no immediate danger, she assured her. They would be notified at once if there were. If she was nervous, Mr. Hetherington said he would come to her. And Katherine had sent back word that she was not at all nervous, and Mr. Hetherington need not trouble himself at all about her.

When the girl had gone, she had thrown herself on the couch and given full rent to the terror that had haunted her all night long. She was afraid, afraid with her whole heart, of the great, lashing, hungry sea, that tossed and played with the yacht like some huge monster with its helpless prey and threatened every moment to hurl it down to death.

If Hetherington had been with her, if they two could have faced eternity in each other's arms, with the old love strengthening them, she would have known no fear. But as it was, a wild, unreasoning, childish terror made her tremble at every crashing wave, and she longed for even a sight of his face before the end should have swept them irrevocably apart.

The week at sea had passed like a troubled dream. They were to have made harbor the previous morning, and the storm had driven them off the course down the southern French coast. By this time she had thought everything would have been over—the brief, tearless parting with Hetherington, the meeting with her mother in Paris and the trip to Berbee.

Dear, lovely, lonely little Berbee up on the Normandy coast! The two summers she had spent there, in old Martigny's classes, had been the happiest of her life. She loved even the memory of the crescent shore line, with the old boats drawn up on the sand and the nets drying in the sunlight and the brown skinned fisher boys and girls gossiping over their baskets of silvery scaled fish.

It had all been arranged and settled so decently, as Hetherington said. There had never been any open quarrels between them for the servants and public to gossip over, merely a quiet, courteous antagonism which required no explanation. The marriage had not been voluntary.

"It was the blessed, stupid mothers," Katherine said with gay cynicism at their last interview. "We're not the kind who settle down, Bruce, and be married and then do nothing but give house parties and dinner parties and yachting parties and all the rest of it. You were rich and nobody in particular, and I was poor and a Lorimer, and the wise little mothers simply saw a chance to found a dynasty of mutual benefit, and we drifted until they handed us under the orange blossoms. It is a little tangle of fate's skeins. We can't go back and untangle it, but we can do the Alexander trick and cut it."

He had agreed to the separation too readily, she thought. Even acknowledging perfect indifference on both sides, a little hesitancy would have been desirable. He had almost seemed cheerful when he had asked her what she intended doing at Berbee.

"You haven't the ghost of a right to ask me," she had told him, "but there is nothing to conceal. Martigny keeps up his summer classes still. You know I studied under him there and in Paris, too, when we were poor, before." She hesitated and went on with a light touch of bitterness—"before I was the fortunate Mrs. Hetherington. There is certain to be some of the old class left, and I can rest and study."

"And be happy," continued Hetherington. She had not answered.

She felt that he could not understand how she longed for the old quiet life away from the world. It was at Berbee he had first met her. Young and handsome, he had come to the little fishing hamlet on a yachting cruise and, with all the confidence of new riches, had expected to enter the little exclusive art and social coterie that gathered there. It had been her favor that had won him the entree, and before the ivy that clambered on old Martigny's garden wall had turned to crimson they were engaged.

It was not until after the wedding in Paris at Eastertide that Katherine had realized how the world, her world, was smiling at her in polite amusement. It was so palpably a marriage de convenance. Not a breath of the sweetness of the wooing at quaint Berbee had reached it. It was merely that Kitty Lorimer had married Bruce Hetherington for his money, and all the host of nouveau riche Hetheringtons were to sweep into society under the shadow of the Lorimer wings.

And the knowledge of the world's judgment of them had bred a vague, mutual distrust, a fear born of love and pride that the other one might give credence to the world's rumor. After that the drifting apart had been swift, and the end had come deliberately. She had wished to spend the summer at Berbee alone. He had refused positively to permit it. If she went against his wishes, he would consider it final. Before she had fully realized what it meant she had tossed back her answer. It was final then. She would go to Berbee. The following week they had sailed for France.

A sudden, sharp rapping on her stateroom door startled her. She caught her breath as she rose unsteadily and clung for support to the side of the berth. The moment of danger had come, and they had sent for her. Not Hetherington, she knew. Until she called for him he would meet even death without a word. But if she could call, if there was only yet time, only a moment of grace, to reach him and tell him it was all a miserable mistake of pride, that she loved him with all her heart and wanted his presence with her now at the supreme moment when all the world had fallen away to nothingness, and there was only the mystery of eternity before her and his love to bear her on. The rapping sounded heavier and more imperative.

"Kit! Let me in!"

It was Hetherington's voice. She turned the lock with steady fingers, a sudden peace strengthening her. He paused in the doorway, tall and dark and storm beaten in his dripping oilskins, his face white and grim as he looked down at her.

"Has it come, dear?" she asked, lifting her face to him. "I'm not afraid—with you."

He caught her to him closely and pressed his lips to hers with hungry intensity.

"Not afraid in death, Kit," he said bitterly. "Then why in life?"

She closed her eyes and shrank closer to him. Death had become a friend to be met with smiling eyes and welcoming happiness. As Hetherington raised his head she waited, expectantly. The lurching and groaning had stopped. She wondered if they were sinking and tightened the clasp of her arms about his neck as she smiled up at him.

"How dear death is together!" she said softly. "I'm not one bit afraid."

His eyes lighted with sudden comprehension, and he stood back, loosening her arms.

"The danger is past," he said. "I came to tell you we had made the harbor at St. Hilaire. You can reach Paris by evening."

For an instant she hesitated in the revulsion of thought. Then she held out her arms longingly.

"Not alone," she said, "not alone now, sweetheart. I am afraid in life, too, alone."

Did His Good.

A provincial clergyman during his sermon caught sight of a member of his congregation wearing a very worried look. Suddenly the man's face brightened, and during the remainder of the service his appointance betokened a perfect freedom from care.

"I am pleased to think, William," remarked the clergyman after the service, "that my words helped you somewhat this morning. I noticed during my discourse that your face lit up and the sunshine of smiles chased the clouds of worry away. Now, what portion of my sermon appealed so strong to you, eh?"

"To tell the truth, sir," replied William, "I wasn't payin' so much attention to your preachin', as I ought to bev done; I was balancin' up the week's cash in my mind and found myself two and threepence short. I worried and worried about that money, but couldn't fit it in no how.

"Then I happened to catch a word or two of what you said about the preparations that man made for his prodigal son, and it came into my mind like a flash of lightnin' that I'd spent two and threepence for a new horsewhip to give my boy Jim a thunderin' good hidin'. It's wonderful, as you say, sir, what help a chance word may be. Good mornin', sir."

The Lesson of Epictetus.

"If we cannot be happy," says Sir John Lubbock, "the fault is generally in ourselves. Epictetus was a poor slave, and yet how much we owe to him! How possible, he says, that a man who has nothing, who is naked, houseless, without a hearth, squalid, without a slave, without a city, can pass a life that flows easily! See! God has sent you a man to show you that it is possible. Look at me, who am, without a city, without a house, without possessions, without a slave, I sleep on the ground. I have no wife, no children, no praetorium, but only the earth and the heavens, and one poor cloak. And what do I want? Am I not without sorrow? Am I not without fear? When did any of you see me failing in the object of my desire or ever falling into that which I would avoid? Did I ever blame God or man? Did I ever accuse any man? Did any of you ever see me with a sorrowful countenance? And how do I meet with those whom you are afraid of and admire? Do I not treat them as slaves? Who, when he sees me, does not think that he sees his king and his master?"

The Two Pairs of Fetters.

Some years ago a fierce war waged in India between the English and Tippoo Sahib. On one occasion several English officers were taken prisoners. Among them was one named Baird. One day a native officer brought in fetters to be put on each of the prisoners, the wounded not excepted. Baird had been severely wounded and was suffering from pain and weakness. A gray haired officer said to the native official:

"You will not think of putting chains upon that wounded man?"

"There are just as many pairs of fetters as there are captives," was the answer, "and every pair must be worn."

"Then," said the noble officer, "put two pairs on me. I will wear his as well as my own."

This was done. Strange to say, Baird lived to regain his freedom—lived to take the city—but his noble friend died in prison.

HARD TO SHOOT WILD GEESE

They Are Crafty and Cautious In Their Long Flights.

Young geese near the rearing breeding grounds and before they have been educated by the long, perilous flight from north to south and back not seldom behave in a fashion calculated to cast a doubt upon their intelligence, but that is a common fault of youth and inexperience. The two-year-old goose is a very different fowl, and if there be anything in feathers better able to extract chunks of solid wisdom from an experience with a trace of lead in it I have not yet met that bird.

Nor is it at all strange that the honker should be tireless in vigilance and exceeding loath to trust his big, shapely body too near any form of growth or shelter which possibly might conceal a man. Roughly speaking, the initial southern trip, from the fowl's birthplace to the winter rendezvous, is an airy jaunt of about 3,000 miles, more or less, at least one-third of which is punctuated with peril.

In all probability the true story of a goose's migration experiences would be something startling, especially in regard to the quantity of lead of various sizes vainly hurled after the adventurous flier. Would it be pounds or tons? At first glance the latter quantity might appear absurd, but it must be remembered that a goose is long lived, while nine-tenths of his would be destroyers use more lead than science in their abortive methods. In any event, if I had the choice of contract for carrying in a canoe the goose or the stuff that had missed him, there wouldn't be any hesitancy over the selection of the freight.

The fact is that the honker is the most shot at and the least killed of all our fowl, the reason for which is simple enough. Not a few old sportsmen and all new hands at the game underestimate by about one-half the distance at which a flying goose is passing. The bulky body and great wings make a noble spread even when a couple of hundred yards off, and only long schooling can teach the utter uselessness of trying at half that range with any standard gun. To a novice a goose actually within sure distance will appear almost on top of him, and it is only after a few fowl have been killed, gathered and the distance at which they fell noted that the eye acquires the knack of measuring with anything like correctness the deceptive mark.—London Sporting News.

Color.

Color is very commonly looked upon as a definite quality. This, however, is only partly true. The more correct and scientific concept of color is that it is simply the name of a certain group of sensations by which we are affected.

Thus we say "the rose is red." It is more correct to say "the rose produces in us the sensation we call redness." A man who is color blind will declare that it is green, showing that the color is not in the thing, but in the perception of it.

So far, therefore, from retaining their color in the dark, objects cannot properly be said to possess it even in the light. "The rose is red" really means that the size and arrangement of its surface molecules are such as to reflect that particular part of the spectrum which we have agreed to call red.

In the dark it is simply black or colorless, though it retains its capacity for again exciting in us the sensation of redness on being restored to the light, just as an empty glass retains its capacity for being refilled.

The Roman's Table.

A dish was prized for its oddity, rarity or costliness. Mighty curious reading are the accounts that come down to us of the great Roman "spreads," such as that which Lentulus gave on his election to the office of flamen or that with which Nasidienus mocked Horace and his friends. The menus on these occasions would strike terror to the heart of a modern "maitre d'hotel" or "chef de cuisine." What would be thought of a dish of echini, or sea hedgehogs, of thrushes served up on asparagus and a fatted hen for course No. 1; of haunches of wild venison and beccifichi (fig peckers, "Curruca hortensis") for the second; of a sow's udder, a wild boar's cheek, a ragout of fish, ducks, hares, boiled teal, capers, furmenty and Picentian bread for the third?—All the Year Round.

Marvelously Condensed.

A lawyer of the good old southern type had argued for three court days without pause. His brief was a masterpiece of classical learning and legal erudition, but it was tiresome.

"Major Sigsbee," said the wearied judge at last, "without wishing to intimate in any way that the court would not be delighted to listen to your whole argument, I must suggest that the docket is somewhat crowded, and that if you could condense a little it might help your client's cause."

The attorney smiled his acknowledgment. "Yo' honoh," he exclaimed, "the thought was in my mind when I prepared my argument! Suh, foh the nex' fo' days my brief is a perfect malive of condensation!"

A Surprise In Store.

Begum (to himself)—I've got round that rich old great-aunt of mine at last. She's interested in benevolent schemes and I'm helping her night and day to search out worthy objects. Today she said I'd have cause for rejoicing when her will was read. His Great-Aunt (to herself)—I had no idea my grand nephew was so good. It worries him terribly to see so much misery in the world. How delighted he will be to find that all my money is to go to the support of the poor friendless orphans

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What Shall We Have for Dessert?
The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling, no baking; simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. 10c at your grocers.

City Shaving Parlors,
ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the [illegible] style of Art.—
Your [illegible] workmen employed.

BILLIARD CUES.

The Variety That May Be Found In Styles, Wood and Prices.

Billiard cues vary greatly in weight and price, according to the woods used in their making. The tops of all good cues are made of maple wood. The maple is seasoned in the open air for from six to twelve months and kiln dried to prevent warping after the cues are finished. The butts are made of ebony, sapota, mahogany, rosewood, cocobolo, tulip, amarant and snakewood, the different woods being used to secure the proper weight. Ebony is the heaviest wood. The cost of these various woods, except the snakewood and ebony, is the same. Ebony and snakewood bring a slightly increased price. The best cues are those of natural balance—that is, that are weighted by the clear wood and are not loaded or bored, although some players prefer the loaded or bored cues and have them constructed to suit their taste.

There is a large choice in cue tips—flat tips, round tips, narrow tips and broad tips—but there is no real difference between them, it being all a matter of what each player fancies. The only tip which has any advantage over the others is the removable tip, which can be unscrewed from the cue and replaced when out of order without any delay or annoyance. The leather used in cue tips is calfskin taken from the head just back of the ears, where the leather is both thick and soft. No other leather would do, as it is either too thin or too hard. The French calfskin is considered slightly better than the American, but there is not much choice between them.

The regular cues cost from $5 to $10, the difference in price being due to the inlaid fancy woods, pearl or ivory name plates, ivory joints and tips, cord wound about the grip, ornamented butts and other similar additions. The jointed cues are made mostly for travel, and the best cues are not jointed unless so ordered, as the jointed cues are not so strong as the single piece cues.

To offset the perspiration of the hands and to afford a better grip the butts of the more expensive cues are cord wound or have ornamental corrugations.

The cues given for prizes at tournaments are handsome affairs, inlaid with different colored woods, with a name plate of pearl, and cost from $15 to $20. Some cues have been given for prizes at the leading clubs that have had gold name plates and have cost as much as $60.—New York Times.

Politeness of Mexican Children.

In Mexico a group of lads from seven to twelve will meet, and each boy will decorously lift his hat, and salutations of extreme courtesy will be exchanged, and then come the boyish chatter, the rush and the laughter, the same as anywhere. Boys there treat their elders with respect. An old man or woman is not the butt of the youth of Mexico. Rather, for the old people are reserved the shadiest seats under the trees in the park. A Mexican boy or girl on entering a room walks around among the company, shaking hands with all, and on leaving the room does the same. Urbanity is taught in the public schools as arithmetic is at home. There is no one jostled on the street. The best seat in the horse car is promptly given up to ladies, who never fail gracefully to acknowledge the favor. I have never seen a Mexican gentleman fail to give his seat to a woman, whether she was richly or poorly dressed.—Rural Home.

Crabs That Eat Cocoanuts.

Crabs which live upon cocoanuts which they pick for themselves are found in the Coral Islands. Nature has provided this crustacean with claws and nippers of enormous strength, and it is supposed that the crab climbs the cocoa palms and detaches the nuts. It reaches the meat of the fruit by pulling and rapping with its claws at the end of the nut where the three small holes are to be found till a slight breach is made. Then the nippers are brought into use for the rough fibers which surround the shell. These he shreds with his nippers and conveys to his burrows, where they form a comfortable bed for the crab while he is changing his coat. Some of these crabs attain a length of over two feet and live in holes which they have made in the earth at the roots of cocoa trees.

Bait in the Adirondacks.

Darwin in his book upon earthworms, the "angleworms" of boyhood, gave these humble diggers the credit for making the earth fertile by softening the soil. Apparently he assumed that they are found in all parts of the world.

Fishermen in the Adirondacks know that this is not the case. In that region, which is fertile enough when there is room between the trees and rocks, there are no earthworms. The guides have, however, taken pains to "plant" worms in convenient open patches of soil near good fishing country. The worms thrive, so there are always plenty to catch bait fish with, but they do not spread through the forest. Greenhorns consequently do not know how to get bait upon their own hook—and hooks.

A Marriage in China.

There is no loss of time about a marriage in China. The bridal party enters a temple, and there a quantity of fireworks are let off, including a large number of crackers. When sufficient noise has been made to waken the "great joss" from his sleep the priest gabbles through the service, the bride and bridegroom take two little glasses of wine, and the thing is done. They are as legally man and wife as if a day had been taken over the ceremony.

Enjoy What You Can.

To be soured by poverty or to be hardened by it is a mistake—an error of thought. Instead of enjoying our life we are cramping ourselves. It is as if we were set at a feast and sullenly refused to enjoy a few dishes because we could not reach everything on the table and make ourselves sick, like foolish children that we are.—Bliss Carman.

THE BODY OF THE SUN.

Its Density Is Resembles Somewhat a Globe of Tar.

It is generally agreed that the main body of the sun—the nucleus within the photosphere—must be purely gaseous. This seems to be an unavoidable conclusion from the sun's low mean density and its tremendous internal temperature, which must almost certainly be far higher than that of its outer surface, so high that even the enormous force of solar gravity is able to compress the vapors to a density only one and four-tenths that of water, although among the constituent elements are many of the metals (iron being the most conspicuous) which in the solid or liquid state are from three to eight times as dense. The reader must not imagine, however, that this gaseous nucleus is like air or other gases as we encounter them upon the earth. Denser than water and strongly viscous from the heat, it more resembles a globe of tar except near the outside. There the vapors relieved from pressure are free to expand and to cool both by the expansion and by radiating heat to outer space in a region of powerful currents, ascending, descending and cyclonic.

The photosphere or luminous surface is generally believed to be what it looks like—a sheet of clouds enveloping the nucleus and consisting of minute drops and crystals formed from those vapors which condense at the highest temperatures. These clouds float in an atmosphere composed of the permanent gases like hydrogen and helium mixed with the more numerous vapors which condense only at far lower temperatures than those that form the clouds. As to the substances which compose the cloud particles, opinions are unsettled.—Professor C. A. Young in Harper's Weekly.

THE COOKBOOK.

Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent pastry scorching on the bottom.

If it is desired to keep cakes moist put them in a stone jar. If crisp cakes are preferred use tin as a receptacle.

When weighing molasses sprinkle the scale well with flour, and then it will slip off again quite easily without sticking.

The best way to mash potatoes is to rub them through a wire sieve. You can then be sure there are no lumps left.

For luncheon or supper serve the bread and butter in the form of sandwiches. Cut the bread thin and remove part of the crust. Cut in strips after buttering or in rounds with a biscuit cutter.

By cutting old potatoes into very small balls, allowing them to soak for three or four hours in cold water, then boiling in cold salted water and serving with cream sauce, a very good substitute for new potatoes is obtained.

A Game of Catch.

Somebody once twitted John Graham on the way David Dudley Field and he were drifting apart—he remaining in the harness as a criminal lawyer, while Field was selected by his state for the exalted duty of codifying her laws.

"It is simply a game of catch between Field and myself," he answered. "He tries to put up as many bars as possible, all uniformly strong. Then I go around and try them and see how many weak places I can find."

"Which beats, Mr. Graham?" he was asked.

"Oh, I think I do in the long run," he responded. "Field never succeeded in keeping me out as many times as I have succeeded in breaking in."

East Indian Names.

Mercantile clerks with many letters to write to India tradesfolk are to be pitied. The following, picked at random from the books of a London firm doing business in India, are not at all bad specimens of the general run of names throughout the empire: Jagavajala Seethasamachendrudu, Manthiri Pragada Suryanarayana, Vangar Puthangy Vijayaraghavacharriar, Conjeeveram Muttukumaraswamy Mudliar, Poonnmalle Shunmugasundaram Mudliar, Kedurumangalam Subramanian Chidembera Iyer, Peruvayel Coomaleeswarenpettah Rajaruthnia Moodliar.

A Case of Necessity.

"My son," said the parson to a small boy who was digging, "don't you know that it is a sin to dig on Sunday except in case of necessity?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youngster.

"Then why don't you stop it?" asked the good man.

"'Cause this is a case of necessity," replied the young philosopher. "A feller can't fish without bait."—Pearson's Weekly.

As He Interpreted It.

"How many commandments were given to Moses?" asked the Sunday school teacher of small Bobby.

He could not remember, so in order to prompt him she held up her ten fingers.

"Oh, I know!" he exclaimed triumphantly. "Two handsful."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Opportunities For Good Deeds.

Remember that if the opportunity for great deeds never comes the opportunity for good deeds is renewed for you day by day. The thing for us to long for is the goodness, not the glory.—Frederick W. Farrar.

Mighty Queer.

"It's mighty queer about families. There's Mrs. O'Shaughnessy. She has no children, an' if I raymimber corrictly it was the same with her mother."—Life.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Deale

SALTING BABIES.

A Cruel Custom That Still Lives In Parts of Europe and Asia.

In certain localities in Europe and Asia the people still adhere to the exceedingly curious custom of salting newborn babies, notwithstanding its cruelty and danger. The method varies with the differing nationalities of the people using it.

The Armenians of Russia cover the entire skin of the infant with a very fine salt, taking great care that the salt reaches all the spaces between the fingers and toes and the depressions in the body, such as the armpits and the hollows under the knees, for not a spot of the surface of the child must remain untouched by the salt. The salt is left on the baby for three hours or more and then washed off with warm water.

A mountain tribe of Asia Minor is even more merciless than the Armenians. They keep their newborn babies covered with salt for twenty-four hours. The modern Greeks sprinkle their babies with salt, and even in some parts of Germany salt is still used on a child at birth, but in a much more humane manner, by rubbing a little behind the ears or by placing a pinch of salt on the tongue or by filling a little paper with salt and placing it under the garment. The mothers imagine that this will give their children health and strength and keep the evil spirits away from them.

This custom, when carried to excess, is cruel, the salt inflaming the skin and sometimes causing such intolerable tortures that the child dies in convulsions, but the ignorant and superstitious mother, believing that the salting process hardens the child, that without it the babe could not grow up into a healthy man or woman, hardens her heart to its cruelties.

It is not known definitely how this odd custom originated, but probably some ancient innovator, observing the preservative power of salt in keeping meat sound, reasoned that it would be a good thing to salt down young babies for a few hours and thus impart something of the strengthening and preserving qualities of the salt to the puny offspring of man.

Customs of the Kaffirs.

The author of a book on the Kaffirs of South Africa says: "The women are, on the whole, in favor of polygamy. Sometimes a woman who has a dozen other sisters, as they call fellow wives, will go to a woman who is the solitary wife of a man and ask her if she does not feel lonely. No one can visit a large kraal such, for example, as the king's kraal in Swaziland where there are hundreds of huts, and not feel that there is a certain charm in the social life of the place. It is a sort of college life, and frequently my thoughts have reverted to my old varsity days, and it has struck me that if one could imagine a set of men living in the old court of Trinity surrounded by wives and children, with a social circle in which every one was related to every one else, one might get some idea of the sheer joy of life amid 1,000 relations."

Swallows and Microbes.

Swallows and other migratory birds invariably shun those places which are in the slightest degree infected by noxious microbes. Thus they are never to be found in districts where cholera, yellow fever, the plague and other epidemic diseases prevail. The districts which they select as their temporary homes are in all respects the most healthy that can be found. It is evident from this that persons who are afraid of catching cholera or other infectious diseases ought not to live in places which are shunned by these birds.

A Useless Verdict.

"Yes," said the old traveler, "I was on a jury in California once. It was a murder trial. I didn't want the fellow hanged and so stuck out against the other eleven for nine days, locked up in the jury room, when they gave in, and we brought in a verdict of 'Not guilty,' and then I was ready to stab myself with spite."

"What about?"

"'Cause the mob had hanged the prisoner on the very first day we were locked up."

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Blankets and Robes.
The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find
Just What You Want.
A full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
PATENTS
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to
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Opposite U. S. Patent Office
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370
CIGAR
Is like the Flower that blooms in the Spring.
For Sale at All First-Class Cigar Stands.
ONLY 5 CENTS.

The Pinnacle of success has been attained by us in modern
Plumbing.
With strong and persistent efforts we have succeeded in building up a fine trade and gained the distinction of being the leading plumbers in town. This speaks well for our past services and is a clear indication that we enjoy the confidence of our many customers. Our work is high class and modern and our charges reasonable. Let us do your work. We'll do it right.
EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

If a Boy
had his own way he would never wear anything but a
Mother's Friend Wash Suit
or Shirt Waist. Fabrics strong as iron, which will stand the strain and stress of every day wear, and at prices we are almost ashamed to mention.
$1.00 and $1.25
for a Mother's Friend Wash Suit.
50c and 75c
for the Mother's Friend Shirt Waist.
Wm. Monheimer.

SPRING SHOES.
Spring is surely coming, don't be discouraged.
You will find new
FOOTWEAR
and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.
All Styles. All Sizes.
Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

Keating Township School District for the Year Ending June 1, 1904.

F. A. Burdick in account with Keating Township School District for the years 1900, 1901 and 1902. Final settlement for the year ending June 1st, 1904.

	Dr.	
To balance due twp. last settlement		$ 2002 57
	Cr.	
By additional stonerations of 1900, 1901, 1902	154 69	
By returns to county commissioners	20 80	
By 2% allowed taxpayers year 1901	97 55	
By 5% com. on $1439.09	71 95	
By 5% allowed taxpayers year 1903	94 78	
By 2% com. on $1800 00	36 00	
By 5% com. on $2000.00	100 00	
By paid Treasurer McGowan	1959 90	
By 5% com. on $52.99	52 65	
Bal. due Keating School District	321 21	
		2002 57

James Bray in account with Keating Township as collector for year ending June 1st, 1904.

	Dr.	
To amount of School Duplicate of 1903	5024 64	
		5024 64
	Cr.	
By amount paid Treasurer McGowan	3055 01	
By exonerations	211 73	
By taxes returned to county commissioners	15 78	
By 2% allowed taxpayers	125 80	
By 2% com. on $2340.61	47 81	
By 5% com. on $1270.00	63 75	
Balance due Township School District	504 10	
		5024 64

James McGowan in account with Keating Twp. School funds for the year ending June 1st, 1904.

	Dr.	
To bal. due township last auditors' report	101 25	
To received state appropriation	9230 97	
To received from County Treasurer	1650.00	
To received from ex-Collector Burdick	1052.09	
To received from Collector Bray	3065 01	
To received tuition from Bradford Twp.	120 54	
To received tuition from Lafayette Twp.	152 40	
To received loan from Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.	1500 00	
To received loan from G. C. Oviatt	1750 00	
To received loan from Augustus Smith	1000 00	
		14022 76
	Cr.	
By paid teachers wages	5890 00	
By paid attending institute	230 00	
By paid school supplies	359 03	
By paid school supplies other than text books	337 74	
By paid building and furnishing	310 70	
By paid rent and repairs	450 40	
By paid debt and interest	3640 10	
By paid secretary's salary	200 00	
By paid fuel and contingencies	613 55	
By paid on account scarlet fever quarantine	223 80	
By paid insurance on school buildings	118 28	
By paid attendance officer services	92 80	
By paid other expenses	68 95	
By com. on $12710.90 @ 2%	254 89	
Amt. due Township school fund	1048 47	
		14022 76

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.		
To amount outstanding orders	4402 50	4402 50
RESOURCES.		
By amt. due from Collector Bray	891 16	
By amt. due from Collector Burdick	321 21	
By amt. in hands of Treasurer McGowan	1048 47	
By amt in hands of County Treasurer, school fund (unseated)	675 98	
By amt. in hands of County Treasurer, building (unseated)	230 51	
By estimated amt. due from other townships tuition	600 00	
Liabilities over resources to bal.	733 17	4402 50

We, the undersigned Auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts and vouchers of Collectors Burdick and Bray and Treasurer McGowan do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 20th day of June, A. D. 1904.

H. D. OTTO
F. E. BROCKWAY, } Auditors.

Notice of Trustee's Sale.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.
In the matter of
Voorhees & McCarty, } In Bankruptcy
Bankrupts. } No. 2387.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the order of the referee in bankruptcy in the above entitled matter, the undersigned will expose and sell at public auction in the store of Voorhees & McCarty, in East Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 24th day of June, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the personal property of said bankrupts consisting of stock in trade, consisting of Groceries, Notions, Canned Goods, et cetera, in store room in East Smethport, Pennsylvania, of every name and nature, and all Store Fixtures therein, consisting of Counters, Scales, Mills, Safes and Show Cases, and all other personal property of every name and nature belonging to said bankrupts.

Also the following book accounts.

Harrison Stull	$ 3.52
O. T. Chase	1.05
Clarence Raymond	.60
Levi Warner	2.00
J. M. Baker	20.19
J. N. Hackett	2.09
Thos. O'Brien, Jr.	11.21
L. Best	.87
Philip Bacon	1.40
Samuel Walker	5.02
Michael Tobin	15.74
Wm. Rickey, Jr.	22.17
T. H. Stilson	21.60
Mrs. M. Stickles	.20
Thos. McCabe	1.46
George Alcox	11.14
Fred Nourse	18.15
Burt Simpkins	.24
James Stanton	6.60
Ed. Stanton	4.85
William Roach	5.40
Fred Spinney	13.66
M. E. Clark	3.21
James Lynch	1.53
John Bullock	15.23
Ray Abbey	2.70
John Oviatt	1.58
Wm. Stanton	1.20
Glen Chase	1.55
Wilbur Oviatt	6.56
Jno. Chapman	1.56
Fred Pratt	14.88
Roy Grigsby	30.37
O. W. Dickerson	1.59
Frank McCarthy	20.60
T. H. Clark	19.56
Chris McCarty	25.48
Frank Riggall	.45
Burt Metzger	2.00
Mrs. S. J. Shay	.35
Albert Hackett	.50
H. O. Lyon	1.40
Walter Wilson	24.44
Fermian Douglass	10.61
Curtis Rickey	5.95
J. R. Dey	.63
George Wisel	8.89
William Rickey	13.80
Dave Parsons	20.00
Mrs. C. Shearer	50.87
F. M. Smart	15.78
F. Warenburger	12.78
Norm Simpkins	.25
Frank Shellander	24.06
Chas. McElwee	3.87
Carl Anderson	1.83
S. J. Swanson	3.39
A. A. Spencer	1.10
Mrs. H. L. Burlingame	21.78
Bell Depp	1.90
John Ordway	3.85
Jud Stickles	.20
S. W. Acre	1.00
Fle. Albertson	13.56
O. E. Dickerson	57.47
Bent Ryan	7.91
Ellis King	3.96
Cecil Hackett	4.65
Ed. McKean	57.63
William Lee	12.60
Ira Lucas	17.44
W. W. Irons	3.36
Owen Duffy	3.18
Alvin Johnson	16.53
Daniel McFall	19.32
W. Loomis	9.53

Terms of sale, cash. J. F. DAVIS, Trustee in Bankruptcy.

$12.50 Buffalo to Chicago and Return via the Nickel Plate Road.

Account Republican National Convention. Tickets on sale June 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1904. Good returning to leave Chicago July 9th. See local ticket agents or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 297 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street. Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post-Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. F. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office over J. W. Voorhees' Drug Store. Calls answered promptly day or night. Bell 'Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.,
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. E. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES MCGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Just Received!
The Finest and most complet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
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Smethport, Pa.